

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 3.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1898.

NO. 15.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:19 P. M. Daily.	
6:15 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
7:26 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:02 P. M. Daily.	
3:44 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Sundays Only.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

### TIME TABLE FOR BADEN LINE.

Leaving Time from Holy Cross.	Leaving Time from Baden Station.
8:55 A. M.	9:40 A. M.
9:10 " "	10:00 " "
9:50 " "	11:00 " "
10:30 " "	11:40 " "
11:10 " "	12:20 P. M.
11:50 " "	1:00 " "
12:30 P. M.	1:40 " "
1:10 " "	2:20 " "
1:50 " "	3:00 " "
2:30 " "	3:40 " "
3:10 " "	4:20 " "
3:50 " "	5:00 " "
4:30 " "	5:40 " "
5:10 " "	6:00 " "
5:50 " "	

## STR. CAROLINE. CAPT. LEALE

### TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abasco, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.

Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North. 9:40 a. m. 3:10 p. m.

From the South. 10:20 a. m. 3:50 p. m.

## MAIL CLOSURE.

No. 5, South. 9:10 a. m. 9:40 a. m.

No. 14, South. 9:40 a. m. 2:40 p. m.

No. 13, South. 2:40 p. m. 3:05 p. m.

No. 6, North. 3:05 p. m. 3:05 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m. two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column.

Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Brewery Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT

Hon. G. H. BUCK. Redwood City

CLERK OF COURT

P. F. Chamberlain. Redwood City

TAX COLLECTOR

F. M. Granger. Redwood City

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

H. W. Walker. Redwood City

ASSESSOR

C. D. Hayward. Redwood City

COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER

J. F. Johnston. Redwood City

SHERIFF

Wm. P. McEvoy. Redwood City

AUDITOR

Geo. Barker. Redwood City

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

Miss Etta M. Tilton. Redwood City

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR

Jas. Crowe. Redwood City

SURVEYOR

W. B. Gilbert. Redwood City

## EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

DEEDS.

Mary A. Holland to James Goggin, Lot 37, Block 101, South San Francisco. \$10

William Deike to Bertha Deike, Lot 150, San Mateo City Homestead. 10

Jennie C. Cottrell to Emily J. Bell, 160 acres. 10

Kate Sweeney Mahon and R. Anastasia Pesola to Gustava Thell, Lot 11, Block 17, Sweeney's Addition to Redwood City. 10

MORTGAGES.

John J. Murray and wife to H. M. Jewell, Lot 1, Murray Tract, Menlo Park. \$1000

John Teidmann to Christine Matzen, Lots 6 and 7, Block 29, Abbey Homestead. 500

William Deike to Bertha Deike, chattel mortgage, restaurant property. 200

## NEWS NOTES.

Sixty Union Pacific clerks have lost their positions on account of the change of management.

Germany has declared an embargo against American fruit, alleging that it is, especially that of California, infested with vermin.

Emperor William, it is reported, has pardoned Herr Trojan, editor of the "Kladderadatsch," of Berlin, who was sentenced a few days ago to two months' imprisonment in a fortress for lese majeste in cartooning the Emperor.

A special from Winnipeg, Canada, to Minneapolis, states that the McIntire block, in the heart of the city, has been destroyed by fire. The building was four stories. The fire is supposed to have started from a defective flue in the furnace. A high wind was blowing at the time, and only the wide street prevented the fire becoming general. Fully covered by insurance. No loss of life.

## PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

### Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

### ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

#### A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit our Easy Readers.

Settlers at Johannesburg are to have free water until July 1, 1898.

Dawson City, Alaska, has received no regular mail since last August.

Tucson, Arizona, has a lady physician of the homeopathic school of medicine.

The Pasadena-Los Angeles railway officials say that they do not intend to build a branch road to Sierra Madre and Corteria.

It is rumored that Marcus Daly of Montana will lay out and establish a town in the Verde valley, in Arizona, next spring.

Fred Chapman was instantly killed in the Bolitho mine at Angels Camp recently. He fell fifty feet from the bucket to the bottom of a shaft.

Boo Doo, a Chinese doctor, who has been practicing medicine at Red Bluff for twenty years, has been convicted of practicing without a certificate.

H. H. Hubbard, who shot and killed Fred Hooley, aged 16, at Loyalton, Sierra county, in December 1896, has been captured in Lovelocks, Nevada.

The labor market at Juneau, Dyea, and Skagway is glutted and working men are advised to wait until spring, if they wish to secure work in the frozen north.

A Sacramento baby, aged 18 months, daughter of E. W. Brown, died in terrible agony a few nights ago, from the effects of getting a bottle containing carbolic acid and drinking it.

In the Supreme Court at Phoenix, Arizona, a decision has been rendered validating and supporting an issue of \$258,000 of Yavapai county bonds issued in aid of railway construction.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of forty San Francisco druggists charged with selling pills under counterfeit labels which they knew to be bogus.

The question of diphtheria is alarming the city of San Bernardino, just at present, and County Health Officer Rene is at work getting the epidemic into shape so that it can be controlled, if possible.

President Jordan of the Stanford University has consented to assist in the Riverside County Teachers' Institute, to be held in March. While in Riverside he will give a public lecture on the fur-seal commission.

A company has been organized at Seattle, Wash., with ample available capital to operate steam dredgers on the auriferous bars of the Yukon River and tributaries, and also to operate a line of steamers on the Yukon.

It is now an assured fact that Santa Barbara county will have a sugar beet factory. It is to be located in the Santa Maria Valley on Guadalupe Lake and have a capacity of 500 tons daily with feasible increase to 1000 tons.

The river steamers plying between San Francisco and Stockton are having a great deal of trouble about Antioch. The sand and debris have formed a number of bars on which the steamers are striking with discouraging frequency.

Rev. Thomas H. Sinex, D. D., who for many years has been one of the most prominent figures among the Methodist clergy of the Pacific Coast, died at his home in Pacific Grove recently. He was one of the founders of the town.

Frank Harrington has been arrested in Alexander valley, near Santa Rosa, on suspicion of being one of the men who held up the Ukiah stage near Brownville last September and killed a man named Barnett. Harrington claims he can prove an alibi.

Rock hauling for the big hotel jetty at Coronado, running 800 feet into the ocean, has been completed, and now the work of planking the jetty with 10,000 feet of lumber will be commenced. The cost of this pleasure pier will be about \$60,000.

W. H. Mills, land agent of the Central Pacific, has just ordered built in San Francisco a large portable pumping works, by the use of which he believes the irrigation problem in Capay Valley, Yolo county, can be satisfactorily and cheaply solved this summer.

A petition to the common council of Santa Barbara is in circulation for the passing of an ordinance that will close the shooting park on Sunday and prohibit live bird shooting matches within the city limits. The pastors of many churches have been agitating the matter.

The old Tip Top mine at South Prescott, Arizona, the stock of which was once prominent on the San Francisco Stock Board, has been relocated. The relocators formerly worked in the mine, and claim to know the location

of enough good ore to keep them working for a year.

According to the report filed with the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, by the Spring Valley Water Company, a theoretical loss of \$7063.09 was sustained during the past year after paying dividends to stockholders amounting to \$778,000. The total receipts were \$1,794,638.

Since the closing of the forestry station at Santa Monica the work dropped there has been carried on largely by the United States experiment station at Chico, says the Chico Champion.

Superintendent Mills has recently received about 10,000 eastern forest trees which will be distributed through the southern half of the State for trial.

A coldblooded attempt was made at 4 o'clock in the morning recently to assassinate Thomas Maloney, a Fresno saloon keeper. He was fired at from ambush. A gold watch saved the life of Maloney, as the bullet of the only well-aimed shot struck the watch, indenting the case and shattering the works.

The Australia, now on the Hawaiian line, is to be one of the fleet in the Alaskan trade, commencing her trips to Juneau and neighboring points on her return from Honolulu. When the Yukon river opens she will voyage to St. Michaels. The Australia will make the fourteenth vessel in this trade to be operated by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company.

John Valencia has been brought down from San Luis Obispo to Los Angeles by a United States Marshal, charged with robbing letter boxes. He is only 17 years of age. Two other boys who have not been apprehended are said to be implicated in the crimes of which Valencia is charged. Valencia said he was advised that he could make lots of money by robbing letter boxes.

A five-stamp mill, cyanide works, smelter and other reduction plants required for the treatment of free milling and refractory ores are being built at Barstow by capitalists who are interested in the Rand and in the railway, and will be in operation early this year. It is estimated that ore can be hauled from Johannesburg and milled for \$4 per ton, which leaves a good margin of profit for the miner on ores that are now piled upon the dumps.

The steamer that is being built by the California Navigation Company to be run in conjunction with the Valley railroad between San Francisco and Stockton will be the fastest on the coast. It will make two trips a day, leaving San Francisco in the morning and arriving at Stockton early in the afternoon. A few hours later she will start on the return trip to San Francisco. The vessel will make but one stop between the points mentioned above and that will be at Antioch. The vessel will be ready for service in about two months.

## CONGRESSIONAL NOTES.

The Fortifications bill reported to the House carries an appropriation of \$4,144,912.

The bill authorizing the construction of a revenue cutter on the Yukon river has passed the Senate.

The Senate has confirmed the following nomination: To be Commissioner of Patents, C. H. Duell, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Secretary Bliss has recommended to Congress that an appropriation of \$30,000 be made to continue irrigation work on the Navajo Indian reservations in Arizona and New Mexico.

The Ways and Means Committee in the Senate has reported favorably a bill introduced by Dingley, having for its purpose the remission of duties on Barnum's show when it returned to America.

The bill introduced in the Senate by Allen, P., from Nebraska raising the minimum rate of pensions to ten dollars per month was reported adversely from the pensions committee and placed on the calendar.

The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate: George M. Bowers of West Virginia to be Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries; Colonel Samuel T. Cushing, Assistant Commissary-General of Subsistence.

Two of the general appropriation bills, that for the Army, carrying \$23,243,492, and that for legislative, judicial and executive departments, carrying \$21,685,520, have passed the Senate, the latter consisting of 121 pages. The army appropriation bill as passed by the House carried \$23,185,991; as passed by the Senate it carries \$43,000 less.

Congressman Barham of California has been invited to a seat in the Committee on Mines to argue for his bill to create a Department of Mines.

There is now being brought to bear strong pressure to secure as well executive departments of manufactures and labor. Arguments for all these are being prepared, and the direct result will be that there will follow a measure to combine the three interests into one new department, which may take the form of a Department of Industry, and which will have charge of statistics and the census, as well as the main subjects contemplated in the bills now offered.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

### Condensed Telegraphic Reports of Late Events.

### BRIEF SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

#### Budget of News For Easy Digestion—All Parts of the Country Represented—Interesting Items.

A disastrous fire occurred in East St. Louis, destroying property to the value of \$1,000,000.

The Marblehead which was sent to Port Au Prince when Germany was threatening Hayti has rejoined the Atlantic squadron.

Fire at Somerset, Ky., destroyed four stores and a half dozen offices and smaller buildings. Loss, \$100,000; insurance, \$65,000.

Governor Stuenkel of Idaho has appointed a number of prominent citizens as Idaho commissioners to the Transmississippi Exposition at Omaha.

The State Supreme Court of Virginia has decided that the newspapers of Norfolk must pay the license tax recently imposed by the City Council.

The city of Helena, Arkansas, and several nearby towns were startled by a severe earthquake shock recently, though no serious damage is reported.

The Jefferson county, Ky., Grand Jury has returned indictments against 186 saloon-keepers and others who have slot machines in their places of business.

The Chicago Tribune says the coal operators will shortly advance the price of their product 25 cents per ton as the result of the recent advance of 10 cents a ton for mining.

The barge Yongers, with four men on board, sank off Barnegat, New York. She was in tow of the Walter A. Luckenbach, from Newport News for Providence, R. I.

U. S. Secret Service Agents at Kansas City, Mo., report a dangerous \$2 silver certificate in circulation there. The character is very fine and it is considered an extremely dangerous one.

The action for the embezzlement of \$37,000 against ex-Treasurer Gill of the town of Superior, Wis., will be withdrawn. Gill agrees to turn over the accounts and shortage to his successor.

Seven prisoners confined in the Buchanan County Jail, at St. Joseph, Mo., escaped in the night by climbing over the cells in the women's ward and crawling through a trap door in the roof of the jail.

The Ocean Bluff House at Kennebunkport, Me., has been completely destroyed by fire. It was the largest summer hotel there and was owned by the Kennebunkport Seashore Company. Loss, \$75,000.

John Magil, a wealthy farmer, committed suicide at his home, in Beaver township, Atwood, Kansas. The only known cause was his fear of being called as a witness against a local "joint" keeper.

Rev. Leroy Church of Chicago, one of the most widely known Baptist ministers in the West and founder of the Standard, the Western denominational organ, is dead. He was born in Wayne county in June, 1813.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has held that retail dealers are primarily responsible for the wholesomeness of the foods that they sell, and consequently for any damage that may be caused by their faultiness to the health of any of their customers.

The output of the gold mines of Cripple Creek district in Colorado for January was in round numbers \$1,200,000. Eleven mining companies declared dividends amounting to \$145,000 and fully \$75,000 was cleared by mines under private ownership.

H. Waldeman, representing himself as a general agent of the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation of London, has left St. Louis, Mo., and there has been issued a warrant for his arrest on the charge of violating the State law regulating insurance agents.

The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad has perfected an arrangement with banking-houses for a refunding of the \$6,382,500 first mortgage bonds of the road, which mature in 1900, into an equal amount of consolidated bonds which was in reserve for this purpose.

The Bloomsburg Car Manufacturing Company of Bloomsburg, Pa., has been awarded the contract to build one hundred gondola cars by the Orange Free State Railway Company of South Africa. They will also build for the same company fifteen passenger cars similar to the American passenger coach, but a little smaller. These will be the first cars of this description built in America for use in Africa.

Emile Urfer, aged 27, who has been in the employ of the Bolland Jewelry Company at St. Louis, Mo., for ten years, being one of its most trusted employees, has been arrested charged with stealing jewelry and silverware estimated to exceed \$10,000 in value. He had been the support of his mother and sister since he was old enough to work, and since boyhood had been in the employ of the firm which he is charged with having robbed.

## J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing

Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

## FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR

Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,

Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for

Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand

and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,

South San Francisco, Cal.

## I. GOLDTREE & CO.,

Commission Brokers,

(Casserley's Seven-Mile House,)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and

Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic

communication.

## PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

Choice Canned Goods.

Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than city prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE,

206 GRAND AVENUE.

## J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

BOOTS & SHOES

CROCKERY,

MEN'S CLOTHING

ETC., ETC., ETC.

::: Free Delivery. :::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave.



# THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM  
Editor and Proprietor.

Of course the Christianizing of China will be accomplished by the nation with the biggest guns.

A bird in the bush is worth ten in the hat, is the new motto suggested to the Audubon Society.

Some innocent contemporary suggests a "soma thrashing for pugilists." Pugilists are used to thrashing sound.

Young Leiter has made several fortunes out of the late wheat deal. He didn't hide his light under millions of bushels.

A fashion journal says: "The old-fashioned bustle is coming forward again." That's no way for a bustle to behave.

A press dispatch says that "Van Wyck was inaugurated Mayor of New York without pomp." Where was Pomp?

"What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" asks a Western paper. How would it do to offer more liberal prizes at the baby shows?

The Courier-Journal notes that a leading merchant of Louisville has "gone down under the bitter pill of adversity." Where is he now?

More testimony on the once debated point of there being a Chinese wall may be that country one of these days reading the handwriting on it.

A special dispatch from Louisville says that "Kentucky's greatest product is in danger." Well, isn't whisky always in danger in that State?

The Columbus Dispatch comments on an offense "which in Puritan times would have been followed by a punishment not less than death." And perhaps more?

In looking over \$100 bills to determine whether or not they are of this new and dangerous issue of counterfeiters the first and most important step is to secure some \$100 bills.

"Suppose," says the Florida Times-Union, "that the new year had come on Friday, to make the nervous shudder!" Or suppose—horror of horrors—that it had come on the thirteenth!

The Philadelphia Inquirer gravely observes: "Only 20 per cent. of the murders committed yearly in America and Europe are ever found out." How does the Inquirer know, then?

The Virginia Legislature proposes to tax bachelors. Cruelty to animals! Any man who remains unmarried in Virginia does so from necessity, not from choice. Why tax a man's misfortune?

The question is being agitated as to what earthly use the letter "q" is in our language, so long as we have the letter "k." But then, men are apt to stick to many a thing after it has become a dead letter, merely from force of habit.

The women who are booming the new university project at Washington would accomplish more for educational cause if they devoted their energies toward broadening the sphere of usefulness of some of our established institutions for higher learning.

The relief expeditions that have usually been sent after north pole explorers may hereafter be sent after men who went to the Klondike country with thin clothes and nothing to eat. It seems necessary to constantly encourage men who make themselves objects of charity.

An English prophet announces for 1898 the discovery of the north pole, the opening of communication with Mars, wars in Europe, a revolution in South America, riots in London and the kidnapping of the young King of Spain. That South American event is reasonably certain to happen.

The man who told the teachers that the public school system should be adjusted to the needs of the masses rather than to fitting individuals for higher institutions of learning deserves credit for announcing his discovery. He should not copyright his discovery, since it would be a great thing for the state if it could be adopted.

Pupils are conducted through many "ologies" and introduced to many "isms," but they are not well grounded in the three or four primary matters of an English education. A boy or girl who has learned to read and write and spell, with a knowledge of arithmetic and geography, is better prepared for a university education than a boy or girl who has been dragged through an endless array of the so-called higher studies in the common schools.

A coast defense gun now in process of construction by the United States Government is to be a wonder in ordnance. An expert estimates that the striking energy of a projectile from this gun will be equal to the blow of a six-thousand-ton steamer ramming at sixteen knots' speed. To complete the comparison, the expert adds that, while a vessel in collision strikes all along her cutwater, the damaging power of the gun is concentrated on a circle having a diameter of sixteen inches. Should the gun ever be used against an

enemy, the fate of a vessel receiving the blow could not be doubtful. Such a terrible engine of war is a peace agent of a persuasive sort.

There are various methods of expressing affection, from the nose rubbings of the Hottentots to the thrashings which the American boy receives "for his own good." A Kansas man has developed a new method, however. This gentleman, strolling along the street, met another man's wife, and fired two loads of buckshot into her, after which he discreetly took to the woods. He has mailed a letter to the woman, who still survives, explaining that his action was the result of the great love he bore for her. Singularly enough, this explanation does not satisfy the people of the town who yearn for his return, so that they may lynch him. It is the fate of great minds to be unappreciated.

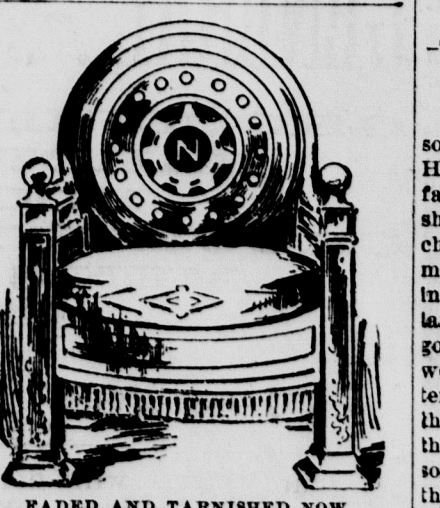
Germans are adopting American machinery for their manufactures and American ideas as well. The English manufacturer proclaims boldly—probably for the effect it may have upon his workmen—that if he cannot adopt American machinery and methods in Great Britain he will have to shut up shop. The Germans and English may be able to compete with each other with the aid of American machinery, and they may be able to excel all the world save this great country, from which they are drawing new inspirations. But they cannot go the American pace. Having caught up with them, we will pass them—distance them, perhaps—for in all the world there is no such combination of excellence as in these United States of America.

There seems to be a good deal of doubt as to what an American is. The native Indian does not exactly fill the bill, even when he is improved. In fact, when he is much improved he disappears. It was thought by some at one time that to be an American one had to be born in New England, or to have come there at a very early day, with the serious intention of having everybody who was just right born there after the date of 1621. But the Dutch of New York and the Germans of Pennsylvania and the French of Louisiana, seem to have had different ideas about it. As, sometimes, it seems to be an easy way to settle the question by declaring that no one not born in Ireland is an American, but this would justly offend the Germans and irritate a considerable portion of our rural population who do not enjoy city government. Ability to read the Constitution of the United States, coupled with a sheet residence, seemed to answer, until we discovered that ability to understand it did not go with the accomplishment of reading, and still less of obeying or accepting its spirit. With an increasing number of people America is a sort of go-as-you-please place, where every man is a law unto himself, and every woman, also, and it is a very un-American thing to interfere with the indulgence of any sort of vagary. In short, it is a left-over region that belongs to everybody, and he is the most American who exercises utmost license in speech and conduct. Consequently it is a surprise to many who arrive that they find they have brought with them some rights that they had run away from; namely, the right to be imprisoned or to be hung for disobeying the laws. It may not be possible to define exactly what an American is, still less to describe the American spirit, about which we hear so much and which is so variously conceived. But it is time that one thing were very clearly understood by all the newcomers who purpose to favor us with their society, and that is that the country is already made, and is not waiting for them to make it. That it is just as much a nation, with as well-defined and as distinct a political life and purpose as Germany, or England, or France. This fact clearly understood will save the newcomers a great deal of trouble. In our Federal system and our local self-government we find the American idea, and it is just as different from the license and the socialism which some conceive to be the American idea as can be. It is useless for foreign newcomers to butt their heads against this idea; it will injure their heads.

## NAPOLEON'S CHAIR OF STATE.

Was Once an Elaborate Affair, but Is Faded and Tarnished Now.

In one of the Paris museums interesting for its personal relics of great Frenchmen are some mementos of Napoleon. There are carpets he trod upon, tapestries on which his eyes rested,



FADED AND TARNISHED NOW.

chairs in which he took his ease, and some in which it must have been extremely difficult for him to find ease. Here is one of those—a chair of state. It was of violet velvet once, but it has grown greenish with years. It was embroidered with silver, but the silver is tarnished and blackened with age.

# CHAT OF THE CHURCH.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.

## Reason and Retribution.

WE are always striving to penetrate into the future, whether near or remote, and we shape our conduct according to the hopes and fears we entertain. The possibilities of reward or punishment are always interesting and frequently deeply serious to us. In the region of our earthly experiences we are met with a run of consequences which we call the law of cause and effect. As certain causes produce certain effects, we agree that all actions will lead to results appropriate to the character of the actions. Admitting the truth of a life beyond the grave, we reasonably conclude that the present life must affect it, and that the characters we take with us will be the results of the life we have led here. If all things are working together for the ultimate establishment of truth and righteousness, as we must admit, if we appreciate an intelligence back of nature, then there must be a result of a retributive character to all evil conduct.

The prospect, therefore, of a heaven or a hell is most reasonable as a result or development of character. The perversion of truth, the crime against individuals and society, and the injustice wrought through cruelty and oppression must work out a retribution some time elsewhere, as an intelligent result of the evil causes that have thus been put in motion. It may be called a punishment and pictured to us as hell, but, apart from all questions of form or place, there must be a retribution for all evil that the right may prevail. Retribution often comes in this world, but if it fails to overtake offenders here it must visit them hereafter, if an intelligent and beneficent deity is ruling the universe. And this retribution, to be reasonable, must not be lost in fanciful generalizations, but in a relation to causes and conduct as particular as the evil which produces the retribution. Therefore, Christ was most reasonable when He said every deed shall be judged and every word brought into account. How far and how long the retribution may continue cannot now be determined, but that it will be certain and effective is the truth emphasized by revelation. We know much in the Bible that represents the life beyond the grave is figurative and must necessarily be so. It is unreasonable to waste time speculating about the meaning of the things we cannot know now and to neglect the purposes of revelation which is to make us attentive to present duty. The principle of faith in Christ will control our lives for good and make our conduct such that we need have no fears of the warning. "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."—Rev. W. W. Wilson.

## If We Had but a Day.

We should fill the hours with the sweetest things.  
If we had but a day;  
We should drink alone at the purest springs.  
In our upward way;  
We should love with a lifetime's love in an hour.  
If the hours were few;  
We should rest, not for dreams, but for fresher power  
To be and to do.  
We should guard our wayward or wearied will  
By the clearest light;  
We should keep our eyes on the heavenly hills,  
If they lay in sight;  
We should trample the pride and the discontent  
Beneath our feet;  
We should take whatever a good God sent,  
With a trust complete.  
We should waste no moment in weak regret,  
If the day were but one;  
If what we remember and what we forget,  
Went not with the sun.  
We should be from our clamorous selves set free,  
To work or to pray,  
And to be what the Father would have us to be,  
If we had but a day.  
—The Christian.

## Treaty with the Men.

For years past it has been a constant source of regret to the women of Hutchinson, Kan., that their husbands, fathers, brothers and sweethearts showed deplorable lack of interest in church affairs. One matron who reminded her husband of his remissness in this regard received in reply a declaration that it would not do him any good to go to church—the women's hats were so big he couldn't see the minister. This set his wife to thinking, and the result has been a treaty between the saints and the sinners of Hutchinson, which, if faithfully observed by the parties thereto, will gladden the hearts of preachers. A committee of women, composed of delegates from every church, made the proposition to 100 non-church-going men that they would remove their hats in the house of worship if the men in question would attend church at least once every Sunday. The men not only accepted, but they stipulated in addition that they would be generously disposed when

the deacons passed around the contribution baskets. Of course every pastor in town is interested in seeing the treaty rigidly observed. They will see that the women will sit bareheaded if possible, and the latter will do their best to make the men act up to the agreement.

## Preachers' False Alarms.

It is the fashion for preachers scrupulously to conceal the skeleton of their discourses, and "Thirdly" is hardly recognizable in such a phrase as, "But there is still another phase of this truth which demands attention." The change is decidedly for the better in so far as it makes the sermon less a formal dissertation and more a direct appeal to the people. But a boneless sermon can not be improved by smooth connecting phrases when there is nothing to connect. One great advantage of the present tendency is a decrease in the number of false alarms towards the end of a discourse. Who has not heard sermons of which the last half was penetrated with such remarks as "One word more," "I will try your patience but a moment longer," "I have already spoken longer than I intended, but I must add this." It is a mark of ill-breeding for a guest to scatter adieux all through a visit without the slightest intention of leaving. It is never necessary for a preacher to tell his people when he is going to get through, because if he has talked too long already it only exasperates them, and if he has not, he makes them think he has.—The Standard.

## Doing the Right Thing.

Some people are gifted with the power of doing the right thing in the right way and at the right time. They are kind, gentle, sympathetic and responsive. They think of others. They anticipate danger and point it out. They are on the lookout for service and ready to perform it. They make it easier for those about them to be good and to do good. They hesitate not to lend a helping hand at every opportunity. They speak the encouraging word. They straighten out the tangles that perplex and annoy companions. They smooth rough places. They go out of their way to relieve distress or to supply a need. In their presence the day passes pleasantly. Away from them things look drearier and burdens grow heavier. Welcome and blessed are life's helpers.

## Making Life Short.

The shortness of life is bound up with its fullness. It is to him who is most active, always thinking, feeling, working, caring for people and for things, that life seems short. Strip a life empty and it will seem long enough.—Phillips Brooks.

## General Religious Items.

A million-dollar Roman Catholic cathedral is to be built at Newark, N. J.

The Sunday School Union of London comprises 180,000 teachers and 1,800,000 scholars.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge (Episcopal Church of England) will enter upon its 200th year next March.

By the opening of the new railway to Bulawayo, the Zambesi missionary stations are within three months' journey from England.

In 1896 there were 1,267 Protestant missionary societies in the world, the income of which exceeded \$15,000,000, an increase of \$1,000,000 over the previous year.

It is said that many parents in Japan prefer to send their children to mission schools, because of the proverbially bad morals of most of government school-teachers.

The local board of Sandown, Isle of Wight, has been upheld by judgment in the court of appeal and has prevented the sale of Sunday newspapers on the esplanade.

It is stated that Rev. Mr. Ward, an English curate, tried playing on a hand organ in the streets to raise funds for his church, but the effort was unsuccessful and had to be abandoned.

It is reported that on a recent Sunday the corner stone of a colored church in a Georgia town was laid with a great deal of ceremony, although the church had been built twenty-six years.

Some of the wooden churches of Norway are said to be over 700 years old, and are still in an excellent state of preservation, owing to the fact that they have been repeatedly coated with tar.

It is reported that Rev. R. H. Pullman of Baltimore has determined to devote a part of the \$50,000 legacy left him by his brother to the work of the Reform League, in which he is so deeply interested.

One of the advance steps of the Christian Endeavor movement in all parts of the world is that known as the "tenth legion," which is simply the enrollment of those who promise to give no less than one-tenth of their incomes to God.

During the past seven months the good literature committee of the Golden Gate Christian Endeavor Union of California has distributed in jails, prisons, hospitals and almshouses about 30,000 papers, 500 books and 200 magazines.

In eight years ninety-two young women have passed through the Boston Y. W. C. A. department of domestic science and have thereby fitted themselves for positions as matrons in institutions, superintendents in bakeries, pastors' assistants, association secretaries, etc.

Major H. C. Rosencranz of Evansville, Ind., president of the Hellman Plow Company, has provided for an industrial and technical school, which he will give to the Y. M. C. A. of that city. He will thoroughly equip the institute and provide for its maintenance and continuance, and will give much of his time and attention to the organization and establishment of the school.

# HOSPITAL ANNEX, CHILDS-DREXEL HOME FOR PRINTERS.



The hospital annex to the Childs-Drexel home for decrepit union printers at Colorado Springs, Colo., is now about completed. On the first floor are several bedrooms, a dining room and a drug room. On the second floor are the wards, a room for nurses and a serving room. The building is surrounded on the east and west by balconies, so that the sick can sit out all day in the sunshine. Part of the balconies will be enclosed in glass. The erection of the hospital annex was decided upon at the biennial meeting of the International Typographical Union held in the fall of 1896. The necessary money was voted by the union.

## REFORM IN BABY CLOTHES.

Apparel Fashioned on Lines of Clothes for Grown Up Reformers.

The new baby is not outdone by the new woman nowadays when it comes to clothes. The little lady has her apparel faithfully fashioned after the gowns of the grown-up followers of dress reform. From the so-called "booties" on her pink toes to the hood-shawl for her little bald head, the miniature mistress of the nursery is strictly in style, from the Jenness Miller standpoint.

The idea of dress reform for the baby sprung into popularity but a short time ago. Previous to that time an ambitious man with an M. D. to his name had patterned several pieces of stockinet apparel without beauty, which proud mamma promptly refused to put on their little ones. Subsequently members of the fair sex succeeded in developing numerous improvements for the baby along less exaggerated dress reform lines.

The chief advantage of these vestment innovations for the infant over the old-fashioned modes is the banishment of that tiny thing which has been the cause of countless wails in the nursery—the point of a pin. The cure for this crying need of the baby was also accompanied by other improvements in its attire, as to give it precisely what women seek to find in their dress reform gowns. That desideratum is greater freedom of the body and more comfort in their clothes, as well as to reduce to a minimum the necessary pieces of apparel.

One of the more useful additions to common-sense dress reform for the baby are the "booties," which came out but a few months ago. They are hand-knitted foot coverings that come to the knee, where they are fastened with a tiny ribbon. "Booties" make unnecessary the rather awkward-looking pinning blanket. They are dainty little things, with delicate borders of pale pink of light blue.



BELONGINGS OF THE DRESS REFORM BABY.

The tiny shirt with a bit of ribbon bow at the neck is made of white cashmere these days, as the knitted ones are considered old-fashioned by the dress reformers. It is edged with silk and buttoned down the front.

To take the place of time-honored linen band for the baby's waist which had to be rolled around the little one and then securely pinned in place, the reformers have made a knitted band. This innovation is firmly held in place by two straps which go over the shoulders. At the lower part of the knitted band is a pad to which the diaper may be attached. This garment obviates any unequal pressure on the body and throws part of the strain on the shoulders rather than all about the waist.

The modern baby must also have a bath robe. This necessity is made of light-colored nun's veiling and tufted with a bright zephyr. Two tiny cords secure it at the neck, and it is briar-stitched with fancy floss.

The little cashmere sacque of white embroidered with a delicate color is loose in cut to allow freedom, while the sleeves are small as becomes the style of the dress reform baby.

The reform idea is likewise carried out in the mull undershirt with deep embroidery on the edge. In place of the conventional band about the waist,

the skirt is gathered to a yoke over the shoulder and is buttoned in the back.

As to dresses, the reform baby may have as many as her mother will permit, only they must conform to the same effects carried out centuries ago by the Grecian maiden. That is to say, the waist line, if there is one, must come close under the arms. Illustrative of this idea is the white mull dress with fancy lace yoke, which has a narrow sash that ties in front in a dainty bow. Then for negligee there is the comfortable cashmere wrapper delicately embroidered which the baby wears when her first tooth begins to give her trouble.

## What Malaria Is.

"Malaria is not a distinct condition, germ or poison," remarked a physician to a Washington Star reporter. "It is the result of a combination of circumstances, conditions and poisons. At certain seasons it is rather prevalent, not, however, because there is any particular poison in the air in this city or section, but as the result of very warm days and rather cool nights. The bodies get very much warmed up during the day, and the anxiety to cool them inclines persons to ride about in open cars or sit on the porches or the parks in the evening. They therefore cool off too suddenly, and the congested condition of things resultant for want of a better name is called and known as malaria. In old-fashioned times the same condition of things was known as bilious fever. There are, of course, many persons who are strong enough to resist the evil influences of the night air, but in cases where the system is run down many are very sensitive to it. I do not know that there is any panacea for this condition. If a person feels that he is run down, it would be well for him to take a tonic preparation for a couple of weeks and particularly to avoid the night air. This riding about the streets in the open cars at night time is very bad for some persons, though it does not seem to do any

## About Adam.

A curious Jewish tradition reports that Adam was entirely clothed in a hard, horny skin, and only lost it and became subject to evil spirits on losing Paradise. The nails are the remnants of this dress, and whoever cuts them off and throws them away does himself an injury. An old Persian chronicle says that Eve also possessed this dress, and the nails were left to remind them of Paradise.

## So Ingenious.

"Simplex answered an advertisement in which somebody offered to sell him the secret for preventing trousers from getting fringes around the bottom."

"What did they tell him?"

"To wear knickerbockers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Making Haate Slowly.

"And this," said the gold-seeker, bitterly, as he told painfully through the deep snow at the rate of five miles a day; "this is what is known as 'the rush to Klondike.'"—Puck.



## ARE YOU TO LIVE IN ALASKA?

Some Requirements that are Indispensable.

The universal article of diet in that country, depended upon and indispensable, is bread or biscuit. And to make the bread or biscuit, either in the camp or upon the trail, yeast cannot be used—it must be baking powder; and the powder manufactured by the processes of the Royal Baking Powder Company, miners and prospectors have learned, is the only one which will stand in that peculiar climate of cold and dampness and raise the bread and biscuit satisfactorily.

These facts are very important for every one proposing to go to Alaska and the Yukon country to know, for should he be persuaded by some out-fitter to take one of the cheap brands of baking powder it will cost just as much to transport it, and then when he opens it for use, after all his labor in packing it over the long and difficult route, he will find a solid caked mass or a lot of spoiled powder, with no strength and useless. Such a mistake might lead to the most serious results. Alaska is no place in which to experiment in food, or try to economize with your stomach. For use in such a climate, and under the trying and fatiguing conditions of life and labor in that country, everything must be the best and most useful, and above all it is imperative that all food supplies shall have perfect keeping qualities. It is absurd to convey over such difficult and expensive routes an article that will deteriorate in transit, or that will be found when required for use to have lost a great part of its value.

There is no better guide to follow in these matters than the advice of those who have gone through similar experience. Mr. McQuesten, who is called "the father of Alaska," after an experience of years upon the trail, in the camp, and in the use of every kind of supply, says: "We find in Alaska that the importance of a proper kind of baking powder cannot be overestimated. A miner with a can of bad baking powder is almost helpless in Alaska. We have tried all sorts, and have been obliged to settle down to use nothing but the Royal. It is stronger and carries further, but above all things, it is the only powder that will endure the severe climatic changes of the arctic region."

It is for the same reasons that the U. S. Government in its relief expeditions, and Peary, the famous arctic traveller, have carried the Royal Baking Powder exclusively.

The Royal Baking Powder will not cake nor lose its strength either on board ship or in damp climates, and is the most highly concentrated and efficient of leavening agents. Hence it is indispensable to every Alaskan outfit. It can be had of the trading companies in Alaska, but should the miner procure his supplies before leaving, he should resist every attempt of the outfitter to palm off upon him any of the other brands of baking powder, for they will spoil and prove the cause of great disappointment and trouble.

### Naturally Inferred.

"What's the name of the girl across the street?"  
"I've forgotten her last name, but I know she is Mamie somebody."  
"Mamie somebody! What an ideal name for a footballer's sweetheart!"—  
Indianapolis Journal.

## AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss May Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill:  
It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, pale, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhoea, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.



Use only *one* heaping teaspoonful of Schilling's Best Baking Powder to a quart of flour.

You must use *two* teaspoonfuls of other baking powder.

## THEY DON'T LIKE PAPER.

Savages at First Contact Regard the Fabric With Suspicion.

When savage people first come in contact with the whites, none of the wonders that they see is regarded with more suspicion than large sheets of paper. The native is apt to regard paper as a sort of cloth, and the fact that it tears easily and is worthless for most of the purposes to which cloth is put convinces him that it is a fraud.

One or two Kongo travelers told of the disgust with which the natives at first regarded paper. The Kongo tribes, by the way, are on the lookout for sharpers, and it is exceedingly hard work for anybody to sell them a bad quality of cutlery or cloth. Savages soon find, however, that paper is not intended to serve the purposes of cloth. Then they cease to look upon it as a fraud, but they do not think it ranks high among white man's manufactures, and they have little use for it.

Some time ago a well known explorer was traveling in the interior of Queensland, Australia, where he met many natives who had never seen a white man before.

One day a crowd of natives was in the white man's camp carefully inspecting the explorer and his baggage when a newspaper happened to drop out of his pocket.

The natives unfolded and spread it out on the ground. They decided that it must be an article of wearing apparel, and one of them tried it on. He wrapped it round his shoulders like a shawl and sat down on the ground, arranging his covering this way and that and watching the faces of the crowd to see what they thought of his elegant garment, covered as it was with many thousands of curious marks.

Presently, however, an accident happened. While the savage was rearranging his shawl and trying to bring the corners together in front of him the garment began to tear at the apex of his neck. A howl from the crowd called attention to the disaster. The blanket, or whatever it was, was evidently made of the poorest sort of material.

The savage took his covering off, examined the mischief he had wrought, made the tear a little longer and then with his finger poked a hole through the paper.

That settled the fact that the article was worthless. The newspaper suddenly lost all interest for the natives, who turned their attention to less destructible objects.—Pearson's Weekly.

## TEAS AND TEAS.

Things Once Used or Now Used as Substitutes For the Chinese Herb.

Of course every one knows that we drink a good deal of tea that isn't tea when we drink a cup of tea. We drink—or are supposed to drink—some tea, some lead and some straw. But there are several "teas" that the drinkers know are not made of tea leaves and yet are not adulterated.

In Peru they drink mate, a tea made from the Ilex paraguensis, a species of holly. This is the only mate tea, but there is a Brazilian tea, gorgonha, called mate there; another tea used in Austria, called Brazilian tea, and several other so-called mate teas are made from different varieties of the Ilex. In Labrador they make a tea from two species of ledum. Oswego tea was made from the scarlet monarda, and mountain tea from the dwarf evergreen, Gaultheria procumbens. Then clover tea and tansy tea and catnip tea and mint tea are used, though not as beverages.

In Sumatra they use coffee leaves to make tea out of, and the beverage is said to be very refreshing. In Mauritius the leaves of an orchid, Angraecum fragrans, are used. The Tongueuses have teas of their own, made of leaves, berries, barks and woods. The Abyssinians make tea out of the leaves of the Catha edulis. When a sentinel can't leave his post to get a cup of tea, he can chew a leaf or two of this plant, and he won't feel like going to sleep all night. In Tasmania there are said to be more than 200 substitutes for tea; in England they used to make a tea of sage, betony or rosemary and of raspberry leaves; in France they use black currant leaves and borage to make tea, and a century or so ago they gathered in English gardens and fields ash, elder and sloe leaves, and the leaves of white-thorn and blackthorn, out of which to make tea. So it is evident that there are teas and teas.—New York Sun.

Greece's national hymn, taken from Dionis Salomo's "Hymn to Liberty," was first written and published in London. The first part of the original poem was a eulogy of the land of Washington.

Adelina Patti has a superb collection of jewels, her diamonds alone being valued at \$375,000. She has sung before most of the royalties, most all of whom have made her presents of jewelry.

## AT LAST!

A Cure for Consumption, Catarrh and Lung Troubles that Cures.

Remarkable Discovery of an American Medico-Chemist.

ITS GREAT VALUE TO HUMANITY.

How Every Reader of This Paper May Obtain the New and Free Scientific System of Medicine.

CORRESPONDENCE—ADVICE ABSOLUTELY FREE AND PROFESSIONALLY CONFIDENTIAL.

Workers in the wide, unexplored field of modern chemistry are daily astounding the world with new wonders. Professor and layman vie with each other in their commendable efforts to lessen the ills of humanity. Yesterday it was Pasteur and Koch, and today it is Slocum, with a new discovery which is the result of years of careful study and research.

Foremost among the world's greatest chemists stands T. A. Slocum, of New York City. His researches and experiments, patiently carried on for years, have finally culminated in results which are proving as beneficial to humanity as the discoveries of any chemist, ancient or modern. His efforts which for years have been directed toward the discovery of a positive cure for consumption were successful, and already his "new scientific system of medicine" has, by its timely use, permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, and it seems a necessity and humane duty to bring such facts to the attention of all invalids.

The medical profession throughout America and Europe are almost unanimous in the opinion that nearly all physical ailments naturally tend to the generation of consumption. The afflicted die in the short, cold days of winter much faster than the long, hot days of summer.

The Doctor has proved the dreaded disease to be curable beyond a doubt, in any climate, and has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of letters of heartfelt gratitude from those benefited or cured in all parts of the world.

No one having, or threatened with, any disease, should hesitate a day, but write at once. Facts prove that the Doctor has discovered a reliable and absolute cure for Consumption (Tuberculosis), and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, scrofula, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all wasting conditions, and to demonstrate its wonderful merits, he will send Three Free Bottles (all different) of his New Discoveries, with full instructions, to any reader of this paper.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine Street, New York, giving full address. There is no charge for correspondence advice—strictly professional and confidential. Knowing as we do, of the undoubted efficacy of the Slocum System of Medicine, we urge every sufferer to take advantage of this most liberal proposition.

Every system of medical treatment that will cure catarrh, lung troubles and consumption is certainly good for—and will cure—any wasting disease that humanity is heir to.

Please tell the Doctor, when writing, that you read his generous offer in our paper.

## BEFORE THE RAILROADS.

When Philadelphia Was the Greatest City in the American Colonies.

In 1774 Philadelphia was the largest town in the American colonies. Estimates of the population, which are all we have, differ widely, but it was probably not far from 30,000. A single city now has a larger population than all the colonies possessed in 1774, and there are in the United States today 104 cities and towns of over 30,000 inhabitants. Figures alone, however, cannot express the difference between those days and our own. Now a town of 30,000 people is reached by railroads and telegraphs. It is in close touch with all the rest of the world. Business brings strangers to it constantly, who come like shadows and so depart, unnoticed, except by those with whom they are immediately concerned. It was not so in 1774, not even in Philadelphia, which was as nearly as possible the central point of the colonies as well as the most populous city.

Thanks to the energy and genius of Franklin, Philadelphia was paved, lighted and ordered in a way almost unknown in any other town of that period. It was well built and thriving. Business was active, and the people were thrifty and prosperous and lived well. Yet, despite all these good qualities, we must make an effort of the imagination to realize how quietly and slowly life moved then in comparison to the pace of today.

There in Philadelphia was the center of the postal system of the continent, and the recently established mail coach called the "Flying Machine," not in jest but in praise, performed the journey to New York in the hitherto unequalled time of two days. Another mail at longer intervals crept more slowly to the south. Vessels of the coastwise traffic or from beyond seas came into port at uncertain times and after long and still more uncertain voyages. The daily round of life was so regular and so quiet that any incident or any novelty drew interest and attention in a way which would now be impossible.—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

### His Board of Trade Style.

Clara (excitedly)—Well, papa, did the count ask you for me today?  
Mr. Millyuns—Ask me for you? Naw! He told me if I wanted to put up my margins enough he'd talk business.—Chicago News.

### Related Convict.

Prison Missionary—What are you in for, friend?  
Convict (bitterly)—Just for missing a train.  
"Nonsense."  
"No nonsense, sir. I missed a train for Montreal."—Harlem Life.

## THE TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

Consumption Can be Cured in any Climate.



A scene in The Slocum Laboratory, New York: The Discoverer demonstrating to Medical Men and Students the Value and Wonderful Curative Powers of his New Discoveries.

Note.—All readers of this paper can have Three Free Bottles of the Doctor's New Discoveries, with complete directions, by sending their full address to Dr. Slocum's Laboratory, 98 Pine Street, New York City.

## ANCIENT STUTTGART.

Postal and Traveling Accommodations of the Old German City.

The post relations of ancient Stuttgart were unpretensions. The two mail-servants of the postmaster distributed through the city the daily letters, which they carried in the same basket with the family marketing. Letters were carried out of the city by postillions. There was a number of couriers, and as a surety against mistakes there hung in the post office, beside the curious mail bags, a huge whip, with which, when the commission had been given to the courier, a powerful blow for the strengthening of his memory was dealt him.

Coaches and post wagons were innocent of any suggestion of comfort—a high, clumsy wooden box was secured by thick leather straps, and in the cavernous bottom were confined together packages and passengers. Up and down hill, over ruts and rocks, the cumbersome vehicle rattled on its way, the hapless travelers being ever on the defensive against the assaults of tumbling boxes and bundles. And then the weary slowness of the way! Formerly the journey from Stuttgart to Tubingen was made in 12 hours. The same journey is now made in four hours. The postillions alighted to take refreshments when it pleased them, and one traveler has left a dismal record of a journey that he once made, during which the driver took the horses from the carriage and attached them to a hay wagon that had been left mired in the mud. The man drove the wagon into the next village, and when there he joined the grateful neighbors in a carousal, while the tired passengers languished on the dusty country road.—Elise J. Allen in Harper's Magazine.

The cheeks become pale from fear because the mental emotion diminishes the action of the heart and lungs and so impedes the circulation.

About 45,000 sovereigns pass over the Bank of England counters every day.

### SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Sh—Don't you think it is dangerous to eat mushrooms? H—Not a bit of danger in it. The danger is in eating toadstools.

### A NEW CRAZY SECT IN CONNEC-TICUT.

A lot of fanatics in the State recently immersed an old rheumatic woman bodily in the water to "heal her" as they said. She nearly died in consequence. How much better it would have been to have treated the poor old woman for her infirmity with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only cures rheumatism, but prevents kidney complaints and remedies dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and nervous prostration. Give it a systematic trial.

OLD NURSE—Well, how do you like your new little sister? BERTIE—Oh, Nurse, ask mamma not to name it a girl—name it a boy so I can have a kid to play with.

### AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the facsimile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look Carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

### IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE.

It's the quality that's high in Tea Garden DRIPS, TOBACCOGAN MAPLE SYRUP and PELICAN LOUAIANA MOLASSES. For sale by first-class grocers in cans only. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory. Don't accept an imitation. See that the manufacturer's name is lithographed on every can.

THE PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO.  
Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1896.

## TYPE FOUNDRY ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Since type founding was first introduced on this Coast, there have been many improvements in all the machinery and methods of manufacturing type, all of which has been with a view of attaining the highest perfection. The old methods have been discarded and the most perfect type is completely finished by machinery, and the hand finished type can no more be compared with the latest results of machine-finished, than the old hand-made Swiss watches to the latest Waltham movements. No amount of patching up, repairing or renovating can ever make a 40 machine, mold or matrix satisfactory to a progressive printer. The only type foundry on the Pacific Coast who manufacture and finish type on perfecting machines is the American Type Foundry's Company of San Francisco and Los Angeles. They conduct the largest and most complete printers' supply house, giving steady employment to upwards of one hundred hands. Over ninety per cent of all the Coast papers are printed upon their celebrated copper alloy type; it outwears any other make. Publishers can make no mistake in buying from this leading and progressive firm.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AFTER being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewed of manly strength. MASON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. BOX 747, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co's

Breakfast Cocoa Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

AVIVA OR NEW LIFE

Invigorates the delicate, feeds the nerves, brilliancy to the intellect, produces cheerfulness, and prolongs life. In tablet form, pleasant to the palate. By mail, 50 cents.

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A. L. Astor, M. D., Phoenix, Ariz., writes: It is the finest tonic and bracer I ever tried on the human system. I have used it myself to help me recover from a severe attack of Typhoid Pneumonia with splendid results.

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## THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.**

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as  
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Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY FEBRUARY 12.

The boulevard bond proposition was  
postponed at the meeting of the Board  
of Supervisors on Monday for two  
weeks.

Minister De Lome's display of his  
ability as a letter writer has been  
quickly followed by an exhibition of  
his skill in "walking Spanish."

Salter D. Worden, under sentence of  
death for the murder of Engineer  
Clark in the summer of 1894, gives out  
what purports to be a confession, but  
which is really a weak attempt at self  
justification. It matters little so far  
as the public weal is concerned, whether  
this poor wretch is hanged or passes  
the residue of his worthless life in the  
State Prison; for he was at worst sim-  
ply the tool of more cautious and cow-  
ardly criminals, and the infliction of  
the death penalty at this late day  
would have very little effect in the  
way of the restraint of crime.

The Honorable William Jennings  
Bryan and all others who favor run-  
ning this glorious country "wide  
open" on the free, independent and  
unlimited coinage of silver at the  
ratio of sixteen to one, will do well  
to keep a watchful eye on Mexico.  
There is danger ahead. Gold is forg-  
ing to the front in the land of the  
Montezumas. The report of Wells,  
Fargo & Company Express and Bank-  
ing upon the precious metal product of  
the States and Territories west of the  
Missouri River and of Mexico, tells  
the story.

In 1894 the total production of gold  
in Mexico was \$1,425,000. In 1895  
the output of the yellow metal jumped  
to \$4,750,000. It advanced again in  
1896 to \$5,475,000, and in 1897  
went at one tremendous bound to \$8,-  
500,000.

The inexorable law of supply and  
demand is working even in Mexico,  
and unless Mr. Bryan can obtain a sus-  
pension of the rules, Mexico must soon-  
er or later take her place in line with  
the trading financial and commercial  
countries of the world.

### EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Charges of bribery, coming from  
such men as those who undertook to  
defeat Hanna, are unworthy of serious  
consideration unless they are backed by  
evidence.—Kansas City Star.

Every blast furnace in Allegheny  
county, Pa., is at work for the first  
time in three years. Those wanting  
to know what connection all this has  
with last year's famine in India will  
have to consult Senator Tillman. He  
is the only man who can tell.—S. F.  
Chronicle.

Omaha has now a fine opportunity  
to obtain a presidential nominating  
convention. That room at the Trans-  
Mississippi Exposition which is to be  
prepared with cancelled farm mort-  
gages would be an extremely interest-  
ing place for a free-silver convention  
in 1900.—Exchange.

Mr. Hanna's Ohio enemies failed in  
their effort to make Senator Jones, of  
Ark., chairman of the Democratic Na-  
tional Committee, their agent on the  
floor of the U. S. Senate to the extent  
of offering and pressing a resolution  
against Mr. Hanna's right to his seat.  
When Senator Jones asked for evidence  
to support such a resolution and none  
was produced, he declined having any-  
thing to do with it.—Ashland Gazette.

### Physiological Pruning.

The vine feeds by means of the green  
coloring matter (chlorophyll) of its  
leaves. It obtains the sugar, starch,  
etc., which it needs from the carbonic  
acid of the air, which is converted  
into these substances by the chloro-  
phyll under the influences of light.  
A certain amount of green leaf surface  
functioning for a certain time is  
necessary to produce sufficient nour-  
ishment for the vital needs of the vine  
and for the production of a crop.  
Those leaves most exposed to the direct  
rays of the sun are most active in ab-  
sorbing food. The youngest leaves  
take all their nourishment from the  
older parts of the plant; somewhat  
older leaves use up more nutrient ma-  
terial in growing than they absorb  
from the air. A young shoot may  
thus be looked upon as, in a sense,  
parasitic upon the rest of the vine.

The true feeders of the vine and of its  
crop are the mature, dark-green leaves.  
Within certain limits the fruitfulness  
of a vine or of a part of a vine is  
inversely proportional to its vegeta-  
tive vigor. Methods which tend to  
increase the vegetative vigor of a vine  
or of a part of a vine tend to diminish  
its bearing qualities, while, on the  
contrary, anything which diminishes  
vegetative vigor tends to increase fruit-  
fulness.

### A FAMOUS MULBERRY TREE.

Planted by Milton in Christ's College Gar-  
dens, Cambridge.

In the gardens of Christ's college,  
Cambridge, stands a venerable mulberry  
tree, which, tradition says, was planted  
by Milton during the time when he was  
a student at the university. This would  
be between the years 1624 and 1632,  
for the following copy, from the Latin  
of his entry of admission, accurately  
fixes the former date, and his admission  
to the degree of M. A., to which he pro-  
ceeded in the latter year, ended his in-  
imate connection with the university:  
"John Milton, native of London, son  
of John Milton, was initiated in the  
elements of letters under Mr. Gill, mas-  
ter of St. Paul's school; was admitted  
a lesser pensioner Feb. 12, 1624, under  
Mr. Chappell and paid entrance fee,  
10s." He was then 16 years and 2  
months old.

The tree so intimately associated  
with his name is now much decayed,  
but in order to preserve it as much as  
possible from the ravages of time many  
of the branches have been covered with  
sheet lead and are further supported by  
stout wooden props, while the trunk has  
been buried in a mound of earth. The  
luxuriance of the foliage and the crop  
of fruit which it annually bears are  
proof of its vitality, but to insure  
against accidents and perpetuate the  
tree an offshoot has been planted close  
by. In the event of a bough breaking  
and falling it is divided with even jus-  
tice among the fellows of the college,  
and many pieces are thus preserved as  
mementoes of the poet. It was during  
his residence at Cambridge that he com-  
posed his ode, "On the Morning of  
Christ's Nativity." "Lycidas," too, is  
intimately connected with Milton's life  
at the university, since it was written  
in memory of Edward King, his college  
friend and contemporary, with whom  
he doubtless shared the same rooms.

In those days students did not, as  
now, occupy separate apartments, as  
witness the original statutes of the col-  
lege, "In which chambers our wish is  
that the fellows sleep two and two, but  
the scholars four and four," in conse-  
quence of which a much closer intimacy  
was formed among them than is now  
possible. Dr. Johnson relates that Mil-  
ton was flogged at Cambridge, but the  
fact is doubtful, though there is reason  
to suppose that he had differences with  
the authorities in the earlier part of his  
college career, since he was transferred  
from his original tutor. This tree is  
still pointed out to visitors and was un-  
til recent years especially marked by a  
bough of mistletoe growing upon it.—  
Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

### Poet and Queen.

Dr. Max Muller relates that the late  
queen of Holland frequently came to  
England and was fond of meeting while  
there distinguished literary people. On  
one occasion she lunched with Dean  
Stanley and asked him to invite several  
literary men, among whom were Tenny-  
son, Lord Houghton, Huxley and Max  
Muller himself.

Luncheon was ready, and everybody  
had come to the deanery except Tenny-  
son. Dean Stanley suggested that the  
party should wait no longer, but the  
queen refused to sit down before the  
laureate's arrival. There was another  
period of waiting, painful to all the  
company.

Finally some one suggested that prob-  
ably Tennyson was "mooning about in  
the cloisters somewhere." One was sent  
to see, and the poet was indeed found  
there, apparently oblivious that any-  
thing was going on. He was brought in  
and placed at the table next the queen  
of the Netherlands.

The queen took the conversation into  
her own hands and in particular tried  
to draw Tennyson out. He was not in  
talking mood. She addressed him a  
question.

"Yes, ma'am," he answered.  
Then there was another question.  
"No, ma'am," came from Tennyson.  
Again she asked his opinion about  
something. The question was not sus-  
ceptible of answer by "Yes" or "No."  
"Ma'am," said Tennyson after a  
great effort, "there is a great deal to be  
said on both sides of the question."

Presently he turned and whispered to  
Max Muller, "I wish they had put some  
of you talking fellows next to regina."

### Related.

"You and I must be related," said  
the baby's sweater to the monkey on a  
stick.

"How's that?" asked the monkey.  
"We are both baby jumpers," said  
the small sweater.

And the wax doll laughed until her  
complexion rolled down her cheeks.

The Court theater in Munich has a  
revolving stage. The part in view of the  
audience represents one-quarter of a  
circle. A change of scene can be effect-  
ed in 11 seconds by bringing to the  
front the next quarter of a circle.

Finland is properly Fenland, "the  
land of the marshes."

About 45,000 sovereigns pass over the  
Bank of England counters every day.

The U. S. land department is pre-  
paring to survey to ascertain if any  
changes shall be made in the Presi-  
dential proclamations setting aside  
17,000,000 acres of lands as forest re-  
serves. Of these lands 555,530 acres  
are in San Gabriel and 737,389 in San  
Bernardino county, Cal.

## FRENCH SUSPICION.

IT HAS PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART  
IN THE COUNTRY'S HISTORY.

In France the Element of Suspicion Has  
Reached the Preternatural and Is No  
New Thing—How It Influenced the Ac-  
tions of Robespierre.

At all the great crises of French life  
the element of preternatural suspicion  
has played an important part. Like  
some mischievous Puck it hovers over  
the land, whispering doubts here, mis-  
givings there, converting the whole na-  
tion into mouchards, whose business it  
is to set a watch on their neighbors day  
and night. We have such a profound  
admiration for many qualities of the  
French people, such a sincere belief in  
the necessity of a powerful French fac-  
tor in the complex mesh of modern  
civilization, that we can afford to bring  
this charge of undue suspicion against  
France as a whole. No student of  
French history can fail to see the con-  
fusion it has wrought. It is not the  
growth of yesterday, but it is almost as  
evident in the memoirs of the France  
of the seventeenth century as on the  
Paris boulevards at the present moment.

It pervaded the court and the official  
classes in the time of Richelieu, it was  
constantly present in the mind of Maza-  
rin when negotiating with Cromwell,  
and it is visible all through the pages  
of the memoirs of De Retz. This spirit  
of preternatural suspicion naturally at-  
tained its climax in the French revolu-  
tion, when, for the first time, the mon-  
archy was involved in its infinite en-  
tanglements.

From the moment when the national  
assembly met at Versailles to the day  
when Napoleon was banished to Elba  
universal suspicion filled the air and  
dictated the cruel aspect of French pol-  
icy. The queen was, of course, suspect-  
ed, and justly, in political matters, and  
perhaps it was not altogether unreason-  
able that the suspicion in which she  
was enveloped should have attached to  
her weak but perfectly honest husband,  
who was assumed to be absolutely un-  
der her fatal influence.

The attack on the Bastille was ani-  
mated not merely by memories of the  
past, not in the least because of actual  
cruelties at the time, for there was  
none, but mainly because it was sus-  
pected that the Bastille was to be utilized  
as an armed fortress to overawe Paris.  
The day of the "black cockades" and  
the march of the Maenads (to use Car-  
lyle's graphic phraseology) were due to  
excited suspicion. The assembly had  
scarcely organized itself before the  
demon of suspicion spread its dusky  
wings over that body, and Mirabeau and  
Barnave, at first popular idols, became  
suspected of intrigue with the court.  
The vigorous personalities who came  
to the front all suspected one another.  
To them the famous warning which  
Benjamin Franklin addressed to the  
founders of the American republic,  
"Gentlemen, we must hang together or  
we shall hang separately," would have  
been useless. They could not hang to-  
gether, and they did hang, or were  
guillotined, separately. It was Danton's  
suspicion of an aristocratic plot which  
caused the September massacres. It was  
pure suspicion that created the most re-  
volting and unjust of all the revolu-  
tionary excesses, the tribunal of Fou-  
quier-Tinville. Danton in his turn was  
suspected and fell.

We may, of course, justify the suspi-  
cion of Danton, but what possible  
explanation can be given of the suspi-  
cion of the harmless astronomer Bailly,  
with his precise virtues, who paid  
with his head for the dangerous folly  
of meddling with things he did not un-  
derstand? It was obviously a question  
of war to the knife between Jacobin and  
Girondin, for each took an absolutely  
different view of both foreign and in-  
ternal politics; but why could not the  
struggle have been confined to party  
warfare within the walls of the con-  
vention? Why was it necessary to de-  
cimate the Girondin chiefs? The only  
answer that can be made is that suspi-  
cion had grown to such a pitch that the  
very existence of Girondism was con-  
sidered incompatible with the security  
of the republic. Men had become fren-  
zied, insane, through constant spying on  
one another's actions and perpetual at-  
tempts to fathom one another's inward  
thoughts, and the "law of suspects"  
was simply a formal expression of na-  
tional craziness. That way madness lies.  
In the person of Robespierre preternat-  
ural suspicion attained its most com-  
plete incarnation. His feline nature was  
ever on the dart for its prey. He could  
not bear a good word said of any man  
but he instantly began to revolve in his  
mind the question as to whether there  
were not some concealed motive in the  
praise. The shout of triumphant relief  
which reverberated over France when  
Robespierre's head fell into the basket  
marked the break of the straining point  
of that suspicion which had created and  
sustained the terror. When we remem-  
ber that but for an accident Carnot  
would have fallen a victim to Robes-  
pierre's suspicions and that this suspi-  
cious disposition had led a man of senti-  
mental virtue to become a wholesale  
murderer, we can understand that feel-  
ing of relief.—London Spectator.

### Nothing to Work On.

"Fellows, I tried to get that bloom-  
ing mind readah, don't you know, to  
come up to the club some evening and  
give us one of his deuced queeah enter-  
tainments. By Jove, he said he couldn't  
come."

"Did he give any reason, deah boy?"  
"Why, he said he couldn't make a  
success of his efforts where there wasn't  
any material to work on."

"I wonder what the deuce he meant  
by that?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Teaching the Teacher.

Teacher—How far north does the  
Mississippi river run, Tommie?  
Tommie—Don't run north at all. It  
runs south. See?—Chicago Journal.

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## LOCAL NOTES.

The Frost King has abdicated. A week of sunshine and showers. Tree planting has been in vogue the past week.

New goods and novelties of all sorts at the People's Store.

Mr. Palmer of San Pedro Valley was in town on Thursday.

Don't forget the grand prize masquerade ball next Saturday evening.

Secretary George H. Chapman purchased this week lot 20 in block 84.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Young, wife of Mr. George Young, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Harry Moore presented her husband with a big bouncing boy on February 8, 1898.

Work on the new coursing park at Colma is being rushed along as fast as men and money can move it.

Rev. George Wallace will hold services at Grace Church tomorrow (Sunday) at 4 p. m. Sunday-school 3 p. m.

Our prospects are brightening. Frequent inquiries are being made of late concerning real estate values in our town.

Captain J. C. Jorgenson has been having a tedious tussle with an old-fashioned case of neuralgia the past ten days.

W. M. Connors came down from the city on Wednesday and has been spending a few days pleasantly among old friends.

Tom Driscoll was in town on Saturday of last week looking no older than he did when he left this place some four years since.

E. Buchman is at a hospital in San Francisco suffering from hardening of the liver. He is a very sick man.—Leader, San Mateo.

Mr. Murray Innes of Globe, Arizona, spent Wednesday and Thursday in our town, the guest of his cousin, Mrs. W. J. Martin.

D. McNabb has closed his barbershop and removed to the city with the intention of making a start for the Klondike country at an early date.

Mr. Dam came down from the city on Tuesday to take a look at the water-front in the vicinity of the Fuller factory site. Mr. Dam had charge of the bulk-heading at the time the deep-water canal was excavated at this place, and the present slips and wharves put in place. We understand Mr. Dam will supervise the bulk heading work at the Fuller factory site.

On Monday Mr. E. Reudey, together with his wife and little daughter, were thrown from a wagon and more or less severely injured. Mr. Reudey, accompanied by his wife and child, was bringing in a team belonging to Mr. Rehberg from the works of the Spring Valley Company and was leading the third horse behind the wagon. The latter animal became frightened and managed to upset the wagon. Fortunately no one was killed. The injuries of Mr. and Mrs. Reudey are not thought to be severe, but those of the child are said to be more serious.

**JOURNEYMEN BUTCHERS' GRAND PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL.**

Lodge San Mateo No. 7 Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association will give a grand prize masquerade ball at their new town hall, in this place, on Saturday evening, February 19, 1898, for the benefit of its widows and orphans' fund. Committee of Arrangements—T. O'Reilly, J. B. Wallace, S. A. Coombes, R. Graham and J. Huber. Floor Manager, Thomas O. Reilly. Reception Committee—G. R. Hudson, E. Graham, C. Gannitz, E. C. Collins, A. Van Hukeren, J. Kelly, J. Cheeseman and Thomas Mason.

Prizes will be awarded as follows:

1st. For the best sustained gentleman character, one pair of pants, custom-made, valued at \$8; donated by G. W. Samuel, San Francisco.

2d. For the most original gentleman character, one fine derby hat, donated by E. Korn, San Francisco.

3d. For the best female impersonator, one box of fine cigars, donated by Dick Rogers, Baden.

For best clown make-up, one box fine cigars; donated by J. Jorgenson, Baden.

1st. For the best sustained lady character, one first-class ornamental fan, valued at \$10, donated by the committee.

2d. For the best original lady character, one bucket Atmore's mince meat and one pound best tea, donated by George Kneese, Baden.

3d. For the best male impersonator, one pair handsome vases, valued at \$3; donated by Mrs. Cohen, Baden.

For the best tramp make-up, one half dozen free shaves at H. H. Loomis' shaving parlors, Baden.

Excellent music has been secured for the occasion.

Grand entry at 8:30 p. m. General admission, 50 cents. Fine supper furnished by H. Michenfelder, 25 cents.

Costumes can be rented at the Hall. Don't forget date, February 19th.

**REGULAR MEETING OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**

There was a full attendance of members at the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Supervisors held Monday.

Health Officer Bowie made a lengthy report to the Board. He referred to a nuisance maintained by E. V. Sullivan at University Heights and claimed to be powerless to act.

He suggested that ordinances be enacted by the Board compelling persons to report all cases of births and deaths to the health officer.

In regard to the alleged nuisance

complained of and maintained by E. V. Sullivan, E. F. Fitzpatrick said that the Board had no jurisdiction, as it was located 100 feet from the road.

Mr. Sullivan addressed the Board, saying that there was no house within 300 feet from the highway; that he had taken every precaution to prevent unpleasant odors in the locality where animals were slaughtered. On motion, the matter was referred to the Supervisor from the Third Township.

The following persons were granted permits to obtain liquor licenses. First Township—C. Regli and T. Masterson. Second Township—Martin Byrnes and I. Wall.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the Board for licenses. First Township—E. V. Sullivan, Ed Pierce and A. L. Low.

License Collector Granger reported J. D. Heagerty and Leon Pollaine of the First Township delinquent for licenses, and on motion the matter was referred to the District Attorney.

P. Brooks of the First Township petitioned the Board for a permit to establish a cemetery on his property, consisting of 200 acres, opposite Holy Cross cemetery, near Colma. On motion of Tilton the petition was laid over until the afternoon session, when the District Attorney would report.

The petition of Patrick Casserly for a similar request was also laid over until the afternoon.

John T. Doyle and J. B. Casserly petitioned the Board to have Willow road, in the Third Township, running from the Middlefield road to its intersection with the Bay road declared a public highway. On motion of Brown, prayer of petitioners was granted and road ordered placed on the road book of the county.

Action on the petition of residents of Millbrae asking that a jail be established and a peace officer be appointed at that place was deferred to the afternoon.

A petition was read from the Recorder asking for extra clerical force to prepare abstract of mortgages for Assessors, which is required by law, the work to be completed by April 1st. On motion of Brown the petition was granted.

A resolution presented by George C. Ross whereby the county abandoned all right and title to roads in the Mezes tract, Belmont, was adopted by the Board.

The matter of forming the Las Pulgas school district was brought up and discussed at length by Captain Charles H. Harkins and others. Mr. Harkins said that the argument had been made that tax-payers of the proposed district would not be liable for the indebtedness of the old district. If this were so the property owners of the new district would pledge themselves to pay their pro rata. Supervisor Brown thought that some arrangement could be made with the Trustees whereby a schoolhouse could be built at University Heights, and thus obviate the formation of a new district. On motion of Tilton the matter went over until the afternoon.

**Afternoon Session.**

The Board met at 1:30 pursuant to adjournment at the morning session.

A communication from T. C. Rice concerning extra work on the cement sidewalk around the courthouse amounting to 138.64 was read, and after a lengthy explanation by McEvoy Mr. Rice was authorized to go on with the work.

The annual statement of the Bear Gulch Water Company showing the total amount collected from consumers during the year 1897 to be \$11,686.61 was ordered filed.

Pursuant to an order made by the Superior Court the following trial jurors were selected by the Board to serve for the ensuing year.

First Township—Thos. E. Caserly, George M. Collopy, John Bauer, Peter Gadin, Hiram H. Magoon, Dennis Murphy, Jas. P. Sweeney, Constantino Broner, D. O. Daggit, Richard Harder, Charles Johnson, George R. Sneath, John L. Wood, Wm. J. Martin, John Le Cornee, Patrick M. Brooks, James K. Cooper, Francis E. Pierce.

Second Township—W. R. Schneider, A. F. Waltemire, H. G. Rowell, W. A. Janke, J. R. Carriock, Edward Cummings, J. H. Herbst, J. G. Althert, T. Hippen, C. P. Kertell, J. B. Peckham, H. Vollers, J. P. Weller, Thomas Burke, Barney Farrell, B. C. Murray, K. O'Grady, M. Tarpey, P. S. Van Winkle, H. Weigresen.

Third Township—W. H. Adams, F. Botsch, F. C. Bomberg, W. W. Beeson, A. J. Beer, C. J. Beck, George Carter, S. H. Cronk, J. S. Conover, John Curran, J. B. Cochran, Peter Doyle, W. H. Douglas, Michael Dolan, John Dielman, W. O. Dodge, C. L. Gould, H. M. Jewell, Andrew Jamel, D. G. Leary, Chase Littlejohn, Patrick McCarthy, John Poole, Michael Reynolds, B. P. G. Smith, William Casey, William Chappel, C. H. Fuller, J. J. Murray, Manuel Perry, E. P. Sonberg, Mort Sullivan, Larence Kelly, G. C. Nahmens, Jesse Rapley, Antonio Bassetti, Edin George, Thomas Knights, J. K. G. Winkler, William Holder, James Coleman.

Fourth Township—J. Savage, George Azivedo, Frank Madona, R. I. Knapp, F. Beffa, Pat Hartry, George Duncan, W. A. Simmons, S. Cerrero.

Fifth Township—Thomas Johnson, George Lewis, Henry Dearborn, Josiah Chrisman, Joseph McCormick, John Montevale, E. A. Moore, Frank Bell, Joseph Levy.

The District Attorney reported on the petitions of P. Brooks and P. Casserly for permits to establish cemeteries. He could not see any reason why such requests should not be granted. On motion Mr. Brooks' petition was granted and Mr. Casserly's laid over to the adjourned meeting.

On motion of Brown Supervisor Tilton was authorized to secure a jail at Millbrae.

Charles Harkins and Mr. Cowles appeared before the Board in behalf of the proposed Las Pulgas school district and, spoke at some length, but to no purpose, however, for on motion of Tilton, seconded by Debedenedetti, the petition for the new district was denied.

The matter of opening the old Searsville road across the San Francisco creek went over to the adjourned meeting.

P. J. Maloney, through his attorney, Archer Kincaid, requested that the Board either allow or reject his claim for extra work done on the Alpine road. Chairman McEvoy stated that there was no money due Mr. Maloney, as he had received all the arbitrator had agreed on, and he was at liberty to begin suit, the statutory time of ninety days in which the Board must act on claims having elapsed.

The following claims were allowed:

**INDIGENT FUND.**

Curtis Tobey.....\$100.00  
Robert Wisnom.....20.30  
James Mailey.....30.00  
J. H. Higgins.....25.00  
H. C. Wynn.....12.00  
J. H. Hatch.....24.85  
C. M. Morse.....12.00  
C. M. Coleman.....8.40  
J. H. Hatch.....157.00  
Herbert Brothers.....136.33  
F. S. Simmons.....30.00  
Dr. E. Baldwin.....50.00  
Charles Pipkey.....35.00  
James T. Hermann & Co.....85.75  
San Mateo Hardware Company.....57.67  
W. O. Booth.....14.00  
C. H. Offermann.....14.00  
E. E. Knights.....29.25  
J. McGrath.....39.25  
James Stafford.....8.00  
Thomas Keating.....8.50  
Brown Brothers.....8.50

**FIRST ROAD FUND.**

Frank O'Reilly.....51.00  
John Fahy.....149.00  
Philip O'Malley.....23.00  
Thomas O'Reilly.....149.00  
Peter Baran.....49.00  
M. S. Bell.....220.50  
R. Martini & Co.....107.45  
J. LeComere.....8.00

**FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.**

J. Lagomarsino.....8.00  
J. McCoy.....80.00  
J. Caserly.....64.00  
John Kneese.....35.00  
George Wight.....84.00  
F. Leinon.....26.00  
Thomas Dorsey.....43.00  
M. Kodger.....16.00  
M. Maler.....46.00  
Sohn Maloney.....32.00  
E. Conover.....42.00  
M. Griffin.....42.00  
James Kerr.....60.00  
M. Foley.....82.00  
A. Jenevill.....80.00  
George Heller.....15.00  
Thomas Timon.....11.00  
Thomas Walsh.....11.00

**GENERAL FUND.**

John Biggio.....19.00  
B. McEvoy.....14.00  
John Curran.....12.45  
James Moran.....28.15  
J. H. Horvath.....22.25  
S. S. Cronk.....10.00  
George H. Rice.....130.00  
H. S. Sears.....20.00  
John Vialla.....20.00  
John Connair.....25.70  
John Solen.....12.45  
James Stafford.....27.70  
J. T. Jennings.....22.60  
B. Sheehan.....15.60  
G. L. Simpson.....12.45  
S. Christensen.....12.45  
John Hanley.....21.45  
A. D. Walsh.....25.65  
Jason Vich.....29.00  
W. Rehberg.....31.65  
J. Jorgenson.....31.65  
B. V. Weeks.....38.80  
Frank Martin.....148.00  
Times-Gazette.....136.05  
Democrat.....65.05  
John I. Gallagher.....15.00  
Sunset Telephone Company.....13.05  
J. Hilson.....27.70  
Edison & Co.....15.40  
M. Trobner.....9.00  
Borden & Hatch.....10.00  
H. S. Green.....1.00  
P. H. McEvoy.....1.00  
W. B. Gilbert.....16.00  
Daniel Levee.....9.00  
James Hannon.....80.00  
W. B. Gilbert.....80.00

**SANITARY FUND.**

Dr. H. C. Bowie.....50.00  
J. D. Hay.....15.90

The chairman made an order continuing all unfinished business to Monday, February 21st, at 10 a. m., and the Board adjourned to that date.

**REPORT OF HEALTH COMMISSIONER BOWIE.**

Redwood City, Cal., Feb. 4, 1898.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors, San Mateo County:

Gentlemen:—A complaint against Messrs. Sullivan & Co., kennel proprietors, was filed with me as Health Officer by parties whose names are signed thereto.

After consulting the Hon. Chairman of your Board, it was deemed proper to cite the interested parties before you. In accordance therewith the letters, copies of which, together with original complaint, is submitted, were sent to the owner of the property, and kennel owner, the reason for this procedure being that while I have a nominal power, I can not enforce the abatement of a nuisance or summarily close a place, unless I use the powers vested in me by the sanitary laws of the land where the danger is imminent to the health of the populace. My acts must be approved and sanctioned by you.

The killing of decrepit horses, in full view, and the unquestionably disgusting sights exposed to the gaze of travelers on the county roads, is to my mind a nuisance, and steps should be taken to abate the same.

The residents of the Heights have their children passing daily to and from school. The spectacle of these shambles must appeal to your Honorable Board as not conducive to their benefit either mentally or morally.

I desire to draw your attention to Sec. 3024 of the Political Code of California, making it incumbent upon all physicians and midwives, or in the absence of such, the parent, to report to the Health Officer all cases of births and deaths, the same to be filed within 30 days after the birth of the child. As the vital statistics are an important factor in a community's welfare, I would respectfully suggest the adoption of an ordinance compelling our county physicians to comply with it, under a penalty of fine or imprisonment, or both if expedient. I have mailed to these gentlemen the proper certificates as instructed by the law, but from the lack of announcements received I am afraid the increase in childhood must be at a standstill.

There has been considerable comment and grave complaints made to

me about the rapid spreading of contagious and infectious diseases in this county. I am practically shut out from the incorporated cities in our county, wherein the deadly diphtheria and membranous croup are at present to be found. Acting under the cloak of the State laws, I have quarantined in Redwood City premises where the disease was. To a certain extent it was an arbitrary proceeding on my part. The danger of rapid spreading of the disease left me no discretion.

The District Attorney has consented to assist in the formulating of a series of ordinances which will make the regular sanitary laws active in this county, and which will give the Health authority the power to enforce them in our county irrespective of the location. I ask your assistance in this matter, and when, at the next meeting, they will be presented to you, that you will act upon them.

My power at present is along the highways of our county. Small-pox, diphtheria and the deadly typhus might rage in our midst and any citizen could stop my raising my finger to prevent the spread of the disease. Only today were children at whose home diphtheria is raging, in contact with their schoolmates, and were sent home when the school authorities heard of their presence.

I seek to make no apology for asking for immediate action in this matter. If by misfortune one of your children was attacked by the dread germ contracted through intercourse with their playmates or school companions, your thoughts would naturally turn towards guard against just such contingencies. To ward off this threatened curse, I therefore again ask your assistance.

Respectfully submitted,

Hamilton C. Bowie,  
Health Officer San Mateo County.

**NO HOPE FOR RAYMOND.**

It is probable that an appeal in the Raymond murder case will not be taken to the Supreme Court. It is said that Attorney Kirkbride, who was appointed by the court to defend Raymond, has withdrawn from the case. The condemned man does not seem to care what the law will do with him. It now looks as though the 8th day of April next shall be his last day upon earth. An appeal will be taken in the Winters case.—Times-Gazette.

**WHAT SHE MOST RESENTED.**

She Could Readily Forgive and Forget Most Anything But This.

She swept into the office of the manager with cyclonic perturbation. Anybody could see from the haughty superiority of her manner that if she was not yet a star she fully intended to be one. In her hand was a newspaper, which she laid on the desk before the manager.

"Now, really, Miss Frostleigh," he said somewhat impatiently, "I am not responsible for what appears in the newspapers about you. I can't do anything more than say I am sorry you should have any troubles. That's all anybody does for me when I get into debt."

"Have you read that cruel article about my husband applying for a divorce?"

"Yes—that is to say, I glanced over the headlines."

"You can at least tell me where I can find the editor."

"Now, take my advice and keep away. It won't do you the least bit of good."

"But don't you think I have a right to complain?"

"Of course. It was too bad. I say no doubt it was a base calumny to have you cut his allowance down to \$12 a week."

"I could have borne that," she murmured.

"And I can understand it was very annoying to have it said that you put him out of a cab one night and made him walk three miles to the depot."

"That was not the cruelest part of it, though."

"And it was naturally embarrassing to have it asserted in cold type that in a fit of jealous pique you knocked him down and then jumped on him."

"Do you think the papers in all of the cities printed that?" she inquired.

"In all probability they did. I'm sorry for the worry it must cause you."

"That wasn't all!" she exclaimed.

"I know. What you refer to is the insinuation that he is your seventh husband."

"That isn't the worst either," she said, with a heartbreaking sob. "They spelled my name wrong!"—Detroit Free Press.

**Anglo-Saxon Common Sense.**

I had occasion at Coolgardie to be present at a public meeting gathered to protest strongly against the actions of the Western Australian government with regard to the mining population and the insufficiency of its political representation. Several speakers held forth. One declared that he was neither democrat nor socialist, another that he was a democrat, but not a socialist; a third at last professed himself a socialist. Sometimes groans, sometimes applause, underlined certain phrases, but in the midst of these gold miners, in this town, but three years old, in spite of the relaxing influence of a torrid heat, the most perfect order reigned throughout. Thanks were voted at the end of the meeting to all the speakers without distinction of opinion, a motion of protest was adopted, and the crowd retired in the greatest tranquillity. I thought, not without shame, of the manner in which meetings of this kind are often conducted in France.—Les Nouvelles Societes Anglo-Saxonnes, "Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu."

John—So you really think you have some chance of winning her, do you?

Henry—Oh, yes! I feel quite encouraged. She has begun to find fault with my looks.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## OLD CATERER ON TERRAPIN.

When It Is Ready, the Satisfaction Is In "Eating It All Yourself."

James Prosser, a famous colored caterer of this city, dealt long ago, furnished the following formula for preparing and serving terrapin, which was published in a gastronomic journal at the time when he was on earth:

"You can't enjoy terrapin unless the day is nippin. Temperature and terrapin go hand in hand. Now, as to your terrapin. Bless you, there is all the difference in the world in them. The more northerly is the terrapin found the better. You eat a Florida terrapin—you needn't despise it, for terrapin is terrapin everywhere—but you get a Chesapeake one or a Delaware bay one, or better still, a Long Island one, and there is just the difference between \$10 a dozen and \$36. Warm water kinder washes the delicate flavor out of them. Don't you let Mr. Bergh know it, but your terrapin must be boiled alive. Have a good big pot, with a hot fire under it, so that he shan't languish, and when it has got on a full head of steam pop him in. What I am going to give is a recipe for a single one. If you are awfully rich and go in for a gross of terrapin, just use your multiplication table. Just as soon as he caves in watch him and try his flippers. When they part when you pry them with your finger nail, he is good. Open him nicely with a knife. Bilin of him dislocates the snuffbox. There ain't overmuch of it, more's the pity. The most is in the joints of the legs and side lockers, but if you want to commit murder just you smash his gill, and then your terrapin is gone forever. Watch closely for eggs and handle them gingerly. Now, have in got him or her all into shape, put the meat aside. Take three fresh eggs—you must have them fresh. Bile 'em hard and mash 'em smooth. Add to that a tablespoonful of sifted flour, three tablespoonfuls of cream, salt and pepper (red pepper to a terrapin is just depravity) and two wineglasses of sherry wine. Wine as costs \$2.50 a bottle ain't a bit too good. There never was a gotega in all Portugal that wouldn't think itself honored to have itself mixed up with a terrapin. Now you want quite a quarter of a pound of the very best fresh butter and put that in a porcelain covered pan and melt it first—mustn't be browned. When it's come to be oily, put in your terrapin, yolks of egg, wine and all. Let it simmer gently. Bilin up two or three times does the business. What you are after is to make it blend. There ain't nothin that must be too pointed in terrapin stew. It wants to be a quiet thing, a suave thing, just pervaded with a most beautiful and natural terrapin aroma. You must serve it to the people that eats it on a hot plate, but the real thing is to have it on a chafin dish, and though a man ought not to be selfish there is a kind of divine satisfaction in eatin it all yourself."—Philadelphia Times.

**Explained.**

"Who is that stout lady over there?"

"That's Mrs. Spriggins of the Ladies' Whist club. She's the only woman in the club who never asked, 'What is trumps?'"

"Quite remarkable!"

"Yes. She has some kind of an impediment in her speech that prevents her from pronouncing words that begin with t."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**EVERYBODY SAYS SO.**

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

**A SURE THING FOR YOU.**

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c., 25c. 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

**BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.**

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

**TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.**

When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

**TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.**

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

**EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.**

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

John—So you really think you have some chance of winning her, do you?

Henry—Oh, yes! I feel quite encouraged. She has begun to find fault with my looks.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## MARKET REPORT.

**CATTLE**—Market is easy. SHEEP—Desirable sheep of all kinds are in demand at higher prices.

HOGS—Desirable hard fed hogs are selling at stronger prices.

PROVISIONS are in good demand at strong prices.

**LIVESTOCK**—The quoted prices are \$1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7@7½c; No. 2 Steers, 6½@7c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 5@5½c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over, 4@4½c; under 130 lbs 3½@3¾c; rough heavy hogs 3½@3¾c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 4@4½c; Ewes, 3¾@4c; shorn ¾ to ¾c less.

Lambs—4@4½c gross, weighed alive. Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4@4½c; over 250 lbs 3¾@4½c.



## RUTH.

She stood breast high among the corn,  
Clasp'd by the golden light of morn,  
Like the sweetheart of the sun,  
Who many a glowing kiss had won.

On her cheek an autumn flush  
Deeply ripen'd—such a blush  
In the midst of brown was born,  
Like red poppies grown with corn

Round her eyes her tresses fell,  
Which were the blackest none could tell,  
But long lashes veiled a light  
That had else been all too bright.

And her hat, with shady brim,  
Made her tressy forehead dim—  
Thus she stood amid the stocks,  
Praising God with sweetest looks.

Sure, I said, Heaven did not mean  
Where I reap thou shouldst but glean;  
Lay thy sheaf down and come  
Share my harvest and my home!  
—Thomas Moore.

## THE RUBY HEART.



UNT JESSICA had been round the world more than once. She had been what is vulgarly called a "globe trotter." In her day she had collected many rare and curious things; but now she was an old woman, and her time was come to die in the great silent house, filled with the furniture that had belonged to Aunt Jessica's forbears many score years ago, and enriched by the spoils of many lands, brought home by the energetic hands of Aunt Jessica herself.

There was one treasure above all that I coveted, and that I would have sold my soul to have had for my own—my cousin Edith.

As for the money—well, I am not more disinterested than most people; but I would rather have had Edith without a penny than all Aunt Jessica's money without Edith.

William and Bertram and I were sitting in the dining-room. Edith was above, helping poor aunt in the hard work of dying. Three raps came on the floor. We knew they were a signal that we were to go up, and that aunt had asked for us; and up we went.

"I have left everything divided among you four," she said; "and the ruby heart is to go to whichever of you three boys can find it." She spoke slowly and with difficulty.

I remembered the jolly old days when she used to come and see us at school and tip us, and I wished that death and time could have been more merciful. She went on.

"You know it has a charm to make you happy in your love. It would have made me happy, but he died, and it hadn't a chance to do its work; and now my time's come—it has been weary waiting."

And with that—the first and last hint we ever had of a romance in my aunt's life—she turned her wrinkled old face to the pillow with a sigh like a tired child's, and there were only four of us left in the room.

After the funeral and the reading of the will we three men set to work to find the charm.

"I shall take the library and aunt's bedroom first," said Bertram. As these were the rooms she had most used, I imagine he thought he had made the best choice. "You other fellows can arrange as you like!"

William chose the drawing-room and the guest chamber, and they took the whole day searching systematically inch by inch for the ruby heart. I began to look in the dining-room, but Edith came in.

"Do you care so very much for the ruby heart?" said she.

"I confess I should like to find it," I answered.

"Shall I help you to look?"

She pulled out a book or two from the shelves in an aimless, desultory way, and then said:

"It's very sunshiny out of doors, don't you think?"

So we went on the river.

The next day I began to look for the heart again. Edith sent her duenna companion (who had once been her governess) to ask me if I did not think it would be nice to drive. Of course I said I thought it would, and off we went.

That evening she asked Bertram and William if they would like to come out next day to see some ruins.

"Thanks," said Bertram, "but I think my first duty to my poor aunt's memory is to find that heart."

"Besides," said William, who never had much sentiment, like Bertram, "it's worth thousands of pounds, I believe."

"To say nothing of the charm," I added.

"But you'll come, Wilfrid?" she said, looking at me with her soft gray eyes.

"Of course," I answered.

Bertram and William scowled at me. They would have given their ears, their lives, anything, in short, but their chances of a ruby heart worth thousands of pounds for the privilege that was to be mine to-morrow.

To be in love with cousin Edith was a mode, a fashion, among us. Besides, Edith was now an heiress.

"As soon as I have fulfilled dear aunt's last wishes," said Bertram—he talked the silly fool, as if aunt had wished him to find the heart—"I shall be only too glad to accompany my cousin Edith on any excursion she may propose."

"So shall I," said William.

"So Edith and I went to the ruins alone together.

"I hope it does not seem like disrespect to poor aunt's memory," she said, as we drove snugly back in the dog cart that evening, "our going out like this."

But I couldn't bear to stay in the old house alone where she was so kind to me. It's better to go out, and I'm sure she would have wished it."

I felt that it was foolish of me not to make an effort to find the ruby heart. So next morning I got up very early and came down before the servants were about. I had pulled out half the drawers of the Chinese cabinet and looked into them, when my heart leaped into my mouth at the touch of a hand on my shoulder—Edith's!

"Still after that wretched ruby?" she said. "How you waste your time!"

"Why? Don't you think I shall find it?"

"I don't know," she said, looking at me with her eyes wide open, "but I don't think you will find it there, because Bertram has been through that three times already. Did you ever eat strawberries before breakfast and gather them yourself?"

"So do I," said Edith, almost in the same breath.

"You wish Wilfrid to find the heart?" said William. "Why?"

"Oh, no. I don't mean Wilfrid; I meant—at least—Well, we shall all be glad when it's settled one way or the other, shan't we?"

I had never told Edith I loved her, because I didn't know how my aunt was to leave her money, and if Edith was to be heiress of the whole—but anyone will understand my reasons.

It was a week after aunt's funeral that I went into the rose garden, where Edith was snipping roses into a basket.

"I've been looking for the heart again," I said, "but I haven't found it."

"No," she answered, "and I don't suppose you will. Would a Gloire de Dijon be any compensation?"

She began to stick one in my coat as she spoke. Her slender waist, in its black gown, was very near my left arm, where she stood.

"I will take the bud," I said, "but not as compensation for the heart."

"Don't you think," she asked me, "that it might be possible to live happily without a charm to help you?"

"No," I said, "not without a charm to help you. But ruby hearts are not the only charms in the world."

My arm fell on her waist.

"Let them find their ruby heart! Let them chop it into pieces and divide it between them and sell the bits," said I.

"And you are content with what you have?" she asked.

"I am content with what I have," I answered, and my other arm went round her.

They never found that ruby heart, though the poor old house was tapped and tested from top to bottom. At last, wearied out, they took the portion of goods that fell unto them and went, fortunately for us, into a far country. And Edith and I were married.

We didn't go on a wedding tour, but came straight back to the dear old house.

On the evening of our wedding day we walked in the moonlight through the rose garden to listen to the nightingales. I stopped to hold her in my arms on the very spot where I had first kissed her, and the light shawl she wore round her head and shoulders fell back.

"What's that you have round your neck?" I said, for something darkened amid the white laces on her breast.

She did not answer. I put up my hand, touched with a thrill the whiteness of her neck, and found in my fingers the ruby heart!

"Then she gave it to you," I said; "it is yours?"

"She gave it into my keeping," answered Edith, dropping her chin till her lips rested on my hand; "but she left it to the man who should find it."

"And I have found it—here!"—The Argosy.

## Once Wasted.

Modern man is gradually waking up to the fact that he can utilize everything. Coal is not only a source of heat and light, but a storehouse of colors, tastes, medicines, perfumes and explosives. From 140 pounds of gas tar in a ton of coal over 2,000 distinct shades of aniline dyes are made.

The same substance furnishes quinine, antipyrine, atropine, morphine and a host of other drugs.

Of perfumes there can be obtained heliotropine, clove, queen of the meadows, cinnamon and bitter almonds, camphor and wintergreen.

It gives us bellite and picrite, two powerful explosives, and supplies flavoring extracts which cannot be told from currant, raspberry, pepper and vanilla.

Scientists also get from the coal tar benzene and naphtha and the photographer gets from it his hydroquinone and likonogen.

It gives forth paraffin, pitch and creosote, material for artificial paving; saccharin, which is 300 times sweeter than sugar; lampblack, material for red inks, oils, varnish, rosin and a great supply of ammonia.

Mr. Holiday—"So you think that you would like to take the position of superintendent of the works? Don't you think it better for you to seek a more humble place at first?" Rollo—"Why, sir, you have told me that there is always plenty of room at the top. Surely, you would not have me crowd the worthy men who are lower down."

Boston Transcript.

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

### A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

#### A Hard Hit.

Little 5-year-old Helen was lecturing her cousin, an Adelbert freshman, on the evils of foolishness, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Why," she said, "a big boy like you shouldn't be so foolish. I'd be ashamed to have so much foolishness about me."

"Why do you call him foolish?" inquired her uncle.

"Just 'cause he is," said Helen. "Why, if he keeps on he'll be most half as foolish as his father."

And the poor uncle hadn't a word to say.

#### Tommy's Mouse Trap.

The family had been greatly troubled with mice. Father and mother both tried in vain to get rid of them, and the cat could not catch them at all. Then Tommy took a hand. The ingenious youngster secured a piece of rubber hose about four feet long. In one end of the hose he put a piece of cheese, fitted snug and tight, while all around the outside he smeared some more cheese. The hungry mice soon scented

the free lunch, and one by one went into the trap to investigate. After six had entered the tubular dining-room the watchful Tommy quickly placed a cork in the other hole, and thus captured the entire party. Every day after school the scheming youngster repeats this performance, and if the mice keep on being so accommodating they will soon be exterminated.

How Grandpa Found His Fairy.

It was a cold, rainy evening, and the Buckbee family were seated around a cheerful fire, popping corn and telling stories.

"Now, grandpa, you tell one," they cried. Grandpa appeared to be greatly surprised, but after seating Johnnie on his knee, he began as follows:

"When I was a small boy I lived in the State of Maine, many miles from here.

"Behind our house was a large orchard with a brook running through it. One afternoon I wandered down to this brook. I filled my pockets with apples and sat down to eat them.

"Somehow I fell asleep. However, I was soon awakened by a strange sound, and saw close beside me a—what do you think?" asked grandpa.

"A bear," cried Willie.

"A lion," said Fannie.

"No," said grandpa, "I saw a beautiful little fairy."

"She had a very soft voice and I listened attentively to what she said.

"You are under my enchantment," she whispered, "and are bound to hunt for me until you find me. The place where I live is called California and is far from here."

"Then I awoke and found it was only a dream; but the beautiful face and words still haunted me.

"I wrote the name that then seemed so strange to me on a large piece of paper and hung it in my room that I might not forget it.

"And so time passed on, still leaving me under the dream-fairy's enchantment.

"At last, when I was a young man, about 20 years old, there was great excitement about a piece of land 'way out West,' so ran the report, 'where gold was to be found in great abundance.'

"A great deal of this land was owned by Spaniards, and it was named California, after one of their legends.

"You can imagine how I felt. I rushed up to my room and took from my bureau drawer a crumpled piece of paper, yellow with age, on which was written in a boyish hand, 'California.'

"Yes, it was true, and now I could find my fairy.

"A month later I started for the Golden West, as it was called. You must remember that there was no railroad from Maine to California, and so it was not till after many months of hard traveling that I arrived there.

"To us weary travelers California was an ideal place—a land flowing with milk and honey.

"One day I was working in my mine. It was the same kind of a day as the one when I had my dream, and somehow I kept thinking of it. I had not yet found my fairy, and was sorely discouraged about it.

"Crash! What was that? A boulder had fallen. I sprang to my feet and looked around. There on the rocks lay the form of a young girl; and, oh, joy!"—here grandpa became so excited he could hardly speak—"there was the face I had so long been hunting for; it was very pale and the beautiful golden hair hung all around it.

"I picked up my fair burden and hastily carried her to the nearest camp.

"I need not tell you any more, but if you want to see my fairy you had better look at grandpa.

"And so, children, in this beautiful State I found both my fairy and my fortune."

She Had Different Ideas.

A little 5-year-old, whose name is Helen, and who lives in the east end, goes to a kindergarten, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The teacher en-

deavors to give the pupils some useful object lesson every day, and recently she has been talking to them about health. She has told them that one of the best means of securing health and retaining it is plenty of outdoor exercise. She told them this very slowly, emphasizing each word as she proceeded.

"Understand, children," she said, "one of the best things to keep us well is plenty of outdoor exercise. Plenty of outdoor exercise."

"Now, Helen," she said, "what is one of the best things to keep us well?"

Helen has ideas of her own on a great many subjects.

"Plenty of warm milk before breakfast!" she shouted.

And the object lesson ended right there.

#### WHAT KEEPS THE SUN HOT.

It Will Probably Keep Warm for Twenty Million Years.

According to the most recent investigations, the temperature of the sun is somewhere between 5,000 and 6,000 degrees centigrade, and there are reasons for believing that for hundreds of thousands, perhaps for millions, of years, it has been radiating heat into space with no appreciable loss of temperature.

Were the sun simply a cooling mass of stone or metal it must ages ago have lost both its heat and its light; were it a globe of burning carbon it can easily be calculated that it would have burned out in about 6,000 years. Where, then, does it get its heat supply? is a question frequently asked.

We are so accustomed to regard fire, combustion, as the principal source of heat, or at any rate of intense heat, that it is not easy to realize that there may be other sources, equally abundant, from which the sun may obtain its perennial supply of this article. Astronomers long since discarded the idea that there is any sort of combustion going on in the sun.

Its heat is, more probably, of that sort known in physics as mechanical heat—that is produced by friction, by hammering or compression. We are familiar enough with the first two sources, though ordinarily the amount of heat which we perceive to be thus developed is not great, but heat produced by compression is not so often brought to our notice. From a variety of experiments, however, it can be shown that whenever a metal, as a piece of lead, or the air, or, indeed, any gas, is forcibly compressed heat is evolved, and this is the source to which astronomers are now inclined to look for the main supply of the solar energy.

This idea was first suggested by Helmholtz, and it has been taken up and elaborated by Lord Kelvin. According to the theory of these scientists the sun, which is simply a mass of gaseous matter, is now and has been for ages contracting its dimensions—is growing smaller—and the mechanical heat produced in this process is precisely that which it is continually throwing off into space. Lord Kelvin calculated that a contraction of the sun, under the force of gravity, which diminished its diameter to the extent of four miles a century, would fully account for its heat supply, enormous as it is. The sun might contract at this rate for several thousand years before there would be any diminution of its size perceptible even through a telescope. Of course, this process has a limit to it, and eventually the sun, having become too dense to contract further, must begin to cool off, but not for some 10,000,000 or 20,000,000 years, says Lord Kelvin.

#### The First Polar Explorer

The hardy mariners who were the pioneers in polar discovery achieved wonders, considering that they had everything to learn about methods of arctic work and their vessels and equipment were very inadequate. One of the greatest of all arctic voyagers, says Harper's Weekly, was the man who commanded the first true polar expedition, William Barntz. He sailed from Holland in 1594 on the little fishing smack Mercurius, and the object of his voyage shows how ignorant the merchants and seamen of those days were as to the navigability of arctic seas. Barntz pushed into the unknown for the purpose of sailing around the north end of Nova Zembla, and finding a northeast passage to China; and so for a month he skirted the wall of ice that barred his way, seeking in every direction for a lane by which he might travel through the pack, putting his vessel about eighty-one times, and traveling back and forth along the ice edge for seventeen hundred miles. The highest north he attained during this careful examination of the ice edge was 614 statute miles south of the highest point reached by Nansen or 874 miles from the pole.

#### Taste for Apples.

The superabundance of the apple crop last year has had one good result for the future of the orchardist. It rendered apples so cheap that the consumption was greater than ever before. A taste of this kind, once stimulated, generally continues; consequently the demand will be larger in seasons to come than it has been hitherto. This year apples have been in Philadelphia markets the whole year through. Last year's supply of late varieties, such as the Baldwin, had scarcely disappeared before the Russian variety, Tetofsky, came in from Virginia. These, of course, will be followed by better kinds.—Mehan's Monthly.

#### "Lucky" Pigs.

The favorite badge just now of the smart Englishwoman is a tiny "lucky" pig of bog oak, made in Ireland and worn upon her neck chain. To bring real luck these pigs must be Irish, but they can be bought in the London shops.

## SASHES AND SKIRTS.

### THESE ARTICLES NOW DEMAND CAREFUL ATTENTION.

The Girlish Is Again in Great Vogue and It Is Used with Many Modifications—Some Pretty Substitutes—Three Skirts Described and Pictured.

#### Girlishness Succeds Dash.

New York correspondence: RUNES and prisms are again the secret practice of rosy lips, that their expression may match the gown worn, and the feature of the evening or dancing dress that is most characteristically ingenious is its sash. All sorts of lovely materials come now by the yard, made in series of little ruffles. The sort of thing that would mean hours of dress-



maker work, even with a machine, is now in place with a rush, a bang, and a row or two of stitching. The following materials are but a few of the newest in the available list:

Black net ruffled with little frills of black net spangled with gold is just a half-yard wide, the little frills running across the width, and makes an adorable sash with the loops made of plain black net. Such a sash has to be made up, of course, and the fancy just now is for the regular tie sash. White net is covered with ruffles of white chiffon, pleated closely, and then the edge of each ruffle is finished with narrow lace, set on after the pleating of the frill.

Liberty silk is frilled with chiffon, edged with baby ribbon set on every frill. There is a look of elaboration about all these sorts, and the height of ingenuousness is reached by a plainer kind—one like that pictured beside the initial, for instance. This was light pink silk, the dress itself being white silk.

with bows swinging well down toward the hem of the skirt. Some gowns are cut with the old-time overdress idea in view, and the back of the overdress is lifted short and divided into a pair of ends that tie with sash effect at the back. These are the three types pictured.

Don't be persuaded that all skirts are trimmed; they are not. Street skirts are mostly plain, though they may be embellished with braiding, and party and house gowns have skirts plain or not, exactly as each wearer likes. Accordion-pleated materials are used for skirting, the lines of the pleats falling

bands of the ribbon ending at the back with the sash already described. While there is general use of sashes tying in back and reaching nearly to the hem of the skirt, there are other ways a plenty to finish the waist of a dancing dress acceptably. Three very tasteful dresses are put in one picture here, and it will be seen that no one of them has a sash. Little ribbon ties are also in vogue; some of them pass once about the waist, tying at the side, the loops set up and down, at once studied and careless; again ribbon is draped elaborately about the waist, binding the waist closely in the first tie, and then looping loosely about the hips.

A CUT HAVING MANY EXACTIONS.

THREE SATISFACTORY SUBSTITUTES FOR THE SASH.

In all of the befrilled sashes the frill is pleated closely, and the edging is set on after the frilling. Whole skirts are made of such frilled material, and it takes an artist to match the frills. The material is so wide that the width makes the length of the skirt, the frills running lengthwise, is used, but the effect is not so swaggy as that produced by fitting narrow widths into a much gored skirt, the frills all matching. Sashes of the dress goods, too, elaborated with chiffon or ribbon, or with both, are sometimes quite as highly wrought as are the pleated and frilled sorts. In the second picture, which presents a dancing dress of turquoise blue corded silk, the handsome sash was of the silk covered with white figured chiffon, and banded at end and sides with black velvet ribbon to harmonize with the gown's trimming.

When the overskirt idea is carried out it often appears over a perfectly plain skirt, and may be cut in curved apron effect, in deep points or even slashed into several long points. Lace is set about the edge, or often the entire overdress is a series of frills, lace, chiffon or ribbon being used. Sometimes the overskirt is merely one in effect, and is really an elaborate trimming of the skirt, but where the overdress is really a separate garment, then often the skirt over which it is worn is intended for wear without it, and when so worn is, though unornamented, quite as much the vogue as before. The one pictured here was of the former type, and a most elaborate trimming it made, its rich white lace being edged with white feather trimming, lace and feathers being employed elsewhere as indicated. The dress fabric was green satin.

The woman with slender figure and slightly sloping hips may be out of fashion in these days, but she can wear a princess gown and make the rest of us envious. The princess gown should only be attempted by the right figure, and when the right goods is at your disposal. It demands rich material, heavy lustrous silk, glossy satin, goods richly figured. Rich orange satin was the fabric of the one sketched here. The sweep from bust to hem of skirt demands an exquisite surface. Often some slight relief here emphasizes the grace of the cut and obscures its trying quality. A soft sash knot at the bust, the ends hanging nearly to the hem of the skirt, is a good device, or rich lace may be made to hang from the left side almost at the cut-out to well below the knee, as in this picture. Use nothing but fine material. An evening gown of another type may be faked, but the princess must bear inspection. So must she who wears it. Copyright, 1908.

Kansas City has over 2,800 telephones and the largest telephone exchange, proportionate to its size, of any city in the union.

SASHED GIRLISHLY.

This skirt was trimmed at the knees with two deep, box-pleated flounces of white chiffon and black ribbon heading. Three smaller ruffles garnished the hips. The bodice had a square cut-out, and below the bust were two deep ruffles. Bands of the ribbon were placed across the bust and started from shoulders to the waist line, ending below the knees on the skirt. The gathered sleeves were turquoise blue figured chiffon, and the belt consisted of two

unbroken by drapery or trimming, and materials showing figure or stripe present no other ornamentation. Here are a plain skirt of blue and white striped silk and another of accordion-pleated light blue taffeta ornamented only by its blue ribbon belt finish. A sash, bow or looping of ribbon about the waist may break the severity of a skirt without counting as skirt trimming.

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## CUTTING AN ICE CROP.

## HOW THE FROZEN BLOCKS ARE HARVESTED.

Storehouses Are Great Barn-like Structures—How the Ice Is Cut, Rafted from the "Field" and Hoisted Into Its Cold Quarters.

## A Winter Industry.

Common as ice is of one kind and another, not all the persons who use it in summer have seen it cut in winter. In a cold day the ice man gets rich, and nothing can be more to his liking than the chilly blasts of December, the zero efforts of January. All about the great cities and trade distributing centers are located favorable spots for cutting ice, and a sight of a great storehouse with a capacity of 90,000 tons, erage blocks of 220 pounds, the machinery, the large number of men employed to cut this immense harvest, interests and startles the person taking it for the first time.

Usually some small lake is selected as the harvesting spot, and here, as soon as a cold snap gives a steady surface to the ice, the superintendent of the ice houses takes all the men he can find work for, and apportions them their tasks. The average with gangs about such fields as those contiguous to Chicago, is, say, 100 men, and they cut about 100,000 tons of ice in three weeks.

First in the force are the scrapers. These men have an appliance about the size of an ordinary express wagon box. It proceeds sidewise, and tipped up in such manner as to carry the snow along with it. Its nether edge is provided with a steel plate, so that the ice is scraped perfectly clear of snow. The snow is banked up in great ridges, as nearly out of the way as possible. Then come the markers. A man with an eye for a line stretches a rope from one to two furlongs in length, and pushes a hand-marker along beside it, till there is a distinct line scratched across the surface of the ice. Then a man with a "plow" comes along, a boy leading his horse, and he follows the line scratched

separate blocks, a slight blow of the needle bar or "spud" being sufficient to separate them.

An icehouse is simply a great, barn-like structure with declining arms reaching down into the edge of the water. This is the same wherever you see them. These arms are the chutes up which the ice blocks are conveyed for storing in the houses. In smaller affairs the ice is hoisted by horse power. In the larger, great engines drive endless chains which pass down under the water and rise at the foot of the wooden incline. The ice blocks, now separated, are driven forward upon them, and the links of the chain, as they rise, catch the blocks and carry them up to the levels where they are wanted.

It takes a good deal of judgment to feed the chain properly. The blocks must come forward fast enough to keep the elevator in constant business. And it must not come so swiftly as to clog it. It must be two cakes wide all the time, and the cakes must be advanced singly at the last. When the links of the endless chain catch the cakes of ice and carry them up the incline, it drops them over a little ridge and they at once start down a slower slope to the doors of the icehouse. This latter incline, a very gentle declivity, is supplied with tracks on which the blocks can run smoothly. Half way down to the house there is a divide, and the two men at the place where the endless chain delivers the blocks, direct the course of the ice, as to the right or the left. Each is armed with a pike, with a beard to it like the beard of a boat-sloop. And when a bad piece comes along—one broken or otherwise undesirable—the men snatch it from the track, if they have time, and shoot it over the ends of the scaffolding and down to the ground.

Along the extensive side of the house are built platforms at different elevations, with doors opening upon them from the houses. The tracks on which the ice blocks travel are laid on these platforms, and at each of the doors a man is stationed with a short boat hook or pike pole, which he uses in capturing a block here and there from the screaming stream that hurtles past

dust in the double walls of the building and the layers of hay that cover the whole.

The pay is all the way from \$1 to \$1.75 a day, depending on the class of work done. Most of the men in the houses and on the field, laborers, work for \$1 a day to \$1.25. In former years the wages were not so much of a temptation, but this winter there have been very few other means of income in the country, and then there are a good many men about the towns out of work and willing to get a bit of spending money from a little odd work. In the large ice fields the men live in a big boarding-house which stands a few hundred feet from the icehouse, a long, yellow, barnlike structure, maintained by the company, in which the 300 or 400 employees are housed and fed. For the long, toilsome hours in which they labor on the ice fields or along the chutes the men get 12 and 12½ cents an hour, all except the men working with the tongs in the cars, who get 15 cents an hour. Out of this money they are obliged to pay their board in the big roomy structure. In the evening the day shift lie about in the smoking-room an hour or so before turning in, but as their day begins again at 7 o'clock in the morning and they must be through breakfast and ready to work by that hour they spend little time running around at night.

Sixteen inches of ice is considered a little too thick by the ice men. Twelve or fourteen is thick enough for them. The average buyer considers a cake to weigh, roughly, 200 pounds. And when he gets a cake he expects 200 pounds. But he makes no allowance for the excess where the thickness is greater than is required for that weight. Besides that, the larger blocks are much more difficult to handle.

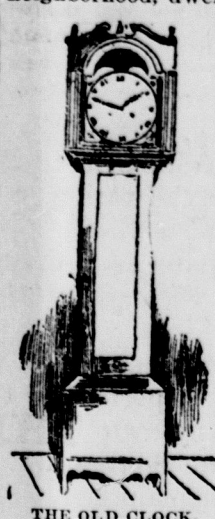
Ice 14 inches thick will overrun 200 pounds a little. And every added inch of thickness, when the blocks are 22 inches square, means the addition of 15 pounds to the cake. Much of the ice cut this winter is 18 inches thick. That means, with this size of cake, 270 pounds. Which is more than the ice man likes to sell for 200.

There are some blocks of ice so clear that a person can "read through them."

## CLOCK'S PART IN A TRAGEDY.

Ancient Kentucky Timepiece with Which Goes a Gruesome Story.

Seven miles east of Bardstown, Ky., in what is known as the Beech Grove neighborhood, dwells Nathan Colerain,



THE OLD CLOCK.

a widower of advanced years, and his maiden sister, who is now past middle life. The Colerain residence is an old-fashioned, unpretentious farmhouse.

Miss Patsy Colerain, or "Aunt Patsy," as she is familiarly known to her neighbors and friends, is a woman of refinement, bearing traces of youthful beauty. She is quiet and unobtrusive and has not gone beyond the pale of her own yard for over thirty years. There is a tragic history connected with her estrangement from the world.

In the spacious hall of the Colerain homestead stands a clock, an old-fashioned affair of the "grandfather" species. This timepiece is over a century old and is a quaint-looking object. The pendulum has been motionless and the elaborately carved brass hands have



THE COLERAIN RESIDENCE.

never moved since a fateful night in the year 1864.

Miss Colerain was engaged to Reuben Morehead, a young Kentuckian who in April, 1864, wore the blue uniform. Being in the vicinity of his sweetheart's house Morehead stole across the "debatable land" to visit her. It was a rainy night and while the lovers were together a band of guerrillas, headed by the notorious Munday, came up and surrounded the house. At the first alarm Morehead opened the door of the clock case and squeezed in. But he left his hat and gloves in the room and these telltales were seen. The guerrillas hunted high and low. Finally one of them opened the clock door and Morehead was discovered. They shot him to death. Since then the clock has marked the hour of his murder.

## "OLD PUT'S" BIRTHPLACE.

Bronze Tablet Affixed to the Historic House at Danvers, Mass.

To remember Israel Putnam a bronze tablet has been placed on a corner of the house in which he was born in Danvers, Mass., the dedication exercises having been held by General Putnam Chapter, D. A. R., under whose direction the tablet was put in place.

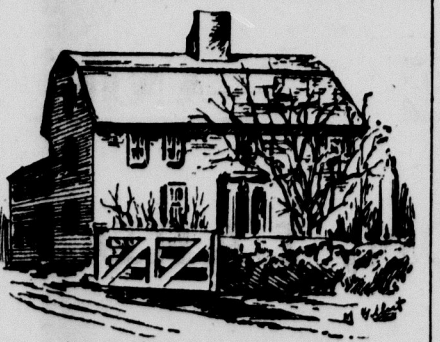
Owing to the season the outdoor exercises were as brief as possible, but those held in the town hall of Danvers were most elaborate. The members of the local chapter of the D. A. R. were assisted by a number of prominent members of the order from other cities, among whom was Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York.

The inscription on the tablet is in large raised letters, the whole surrounded by a heavy border. It reads:

Here Was Born  
GEN. ISRAEL PUTNAM,  
Jan. 7, 1718.  
Erected by the  
Gen. Israel Putnam Chapter,  
Daughters of the American  
Revolution,  
1897.

General Putnam was born in Danvers, Jan. 7, 1718, in the house now standing, which has been enlarged several times, and is still in an excellent state of preservation. The original structure was erected in 1641, and it was in a chamber of this section that Putnam was born.

The first proprietor of the house was Thomas Putnam, grandfather of Gen. Israel Putnam. Thomas Putnam's second



"OLD PUT'S" BIRTHPLACE.

and wife was Mary Veren, widow of Nathaniel Veren, a wealthy merchant of Salem. Their only child was Joseph, who inherited the homestead.

Joseph married Elizabeth Porter, daughter of Israel and Elizabeth (Hathorne) Porter. From this marriage sprang the famous soldier.

## Sea Water.

On a bright, sunny day visitors are often puzzled at the numerous colors visible on the surface of the sea. There will, perhaps, be some four or five streaks of green, blue, yellow, black and so forth, making the water appear as though it were painted in color-strips of mathematical precision.

To the initiated these several stripes have their meaning. They are nearly all produced by the character of the ocean bed, and, as a rule, are only seen in close proximity to land.

If you see a deep blue or green patch, you may label it deep water, the blue usually being deeper than the green. A yellowish tint signifies a sandy bottom, and, if it is very pronounced, indicates a shoal or sandbar.

Black indicates rocks, although seaweed or cloud shadows will sometimes produce a similar effect.

On the east coast it is no uncommon thing to see a patch of bright red, where the sun has reflected the color of the deep brown sand on the surface.

Where the bottom is muddy, as on the Essex coast, a streak of bright silver-gray is often seen.

Many people who can not claim intimacy with the sea imagine these colors are in the sea water itself, whereas its intrinsic tint is bluish-green.—Answers.

## STEAMER STRUCK BY A WHALE.

Sea Monster Frightens the Charmer's Crew Off Vancouver.

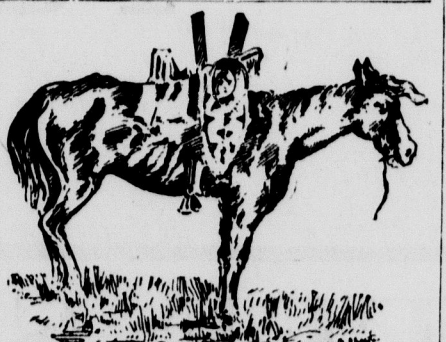
The passengers on the little steamer Charmer, running between Vancouver and Victoria, had a fright and a novel experience which they will not soon forget. F. P. Stinson, a passenger who was on board, says: "We were bowling merrily along between the Sand heads and Plummer pass at a good rate, and every one was on deck enjoying the weather. Suddenly someone called out, 'See the whale!' And, sure enough, a good-sized one was discerned on the port bow a short distance off. He was enjoying himself immensely, rolling sportively in and out, spouting and diving to his heart's content. Suddenly he disappeared and was out of sight so long that we lost interest in him and gave up looking for him. A few minutes later we felt a sharp shock which shook the entire ship and threw several passengers to the deck. Someone cried out that we had struck. Others exclaimed that she had sprung a leak, and the greatest excitement followed. Women fainted, and men ran this way and that. The engineer stopped his engines, and this seemed to confirm the story that we had struck a hidden ledge. At the same time we felt an ominous grating under the keel. I was on a boat going to Alaska nine years ago which went on a rock, and the sound was identical with what I heard this time. I was sure that a rock had been grazed—a thought hardly consistent with the fact that the old veteran skipper, Captain Rudin, was on board.

"Finally the passengers became calmer, and the ship's people began an investigation. There was no rock in the vicinity. They knew every foot of the water there. The signal to start was given and we moved off again. Those on deck watched attentively the wake of the ship, until astern of the vessel the 'rock' loomed up in the form of the big sea monster, who lay on the surface as if stunned by the blow. He struck, in rising from one of his dives, almost under the wheelhouse, and then had allowed the steamer to drag almost its whole length over him."—Chicago Chronicle.

## HORSE OF THE PRAIRIE.

How the Patient Animal Is Utilized in Lonely Places.

Of the more or less native horse of the prairie, the horse of the fields, the patient creature with its foal, tender and even compassionate, and the modern horse of civilization, one of the best records is to be found in the collection of drawings by Frederic Remington.



THE SQUAW HORSE.

Away in the wilds of Arizona or Idaho or Wyoming, Remington carried the pencil of a magician, and brought back records of the keenest personal value. To turn his pages is to live a life amid the immense solitudes of the prairies, where the horse, in all his sturdiness, his muscular strength, and his elasticity of step, seems to be something of an aboriginal. The picture of a "squaw horse" accompanying this article is a copy of one of the Remington masterpieces, and needs no verbal explanation.

## Raffing for Them.

So long ago as 1625 a sporting parson existed, and one who thought that religion could be made more popular by a little excitement; to this end he established a raffle for six Bibles each year. The clergyman who was so far eccentric, left in his will a sufficient sum of money for the yearly purchase of Testaments to be won by dice. Only a few days ago the ancient ceremony was carried through, and twelve children threw dice, six of whom ran the chance of winning a Bible. A vicar, a curate and two church wardens watched over the proceedings.

## Long and Short.

Birds with long legs always have short tails. Writers on the flight of birds have shown that the only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during the act of flight. When birds are provided with long legs, these are stretched directly behind when the bird is flying and so act as a sort of rudder.

## Koran's Arabic.

The Arabic used in the Koran differs as much from the Arabic used in ordinary conversation in the east as the Latin differs from the Italian. The Koran Arabic is that of the literary classes, the colloquial Arabic that of the common people.

The beauty of the winter girl may be only a sea-skin deep.

## RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



The sins of tyrants become the blood-sounds of justice.

The gospel train of salvation carries no second-class passengers.

The fear of endless torment is not the gospel motive of repentance.

The man who preaches for pay never loses any sleep over the non-success of his sermons.

The debt of kindness must be paid on time or it must wait to be settled at the day of judgment.

Sin unpardoned shows a heart that's hardened. A forgiven offender reveals a heart that's tender.

The man who has the "Sun of Righteousness" in his heart can carry sunshine with him wherever he goes.

The man who loves truth will not be satisfied with mere courting—he will be married to it at the earliest opportunity.

When a woman gives another a "piece of her mind," she never wraps it up in love, nor offers it with the hand of mercy.

To have a rich man talk about giving the widow's mite is an absurd lie. First, he is not a widow; and, second, he does not give his all.—Ram's Horn.

## A REVOLUTIONARY TAVERN.

It Was 150 Years Old, and Sheltered Washington, Adams and Monroe.

The old building on Court street, known as the Parsons tavern, which is celebrated as the hostelry where George Washington stopped at least once in passing through Springfield, is now being torn down to make room for a modern tenement block. It was probably the second oldest building in town, and has been used for a tenement house of late years.

The building was one of the taverns of revolutionary days and was about 150 years old. It stood, when built, on the southeast corner of the present Court square. It was a large structure for those days, three stories in front with a short roof sloping forward from the ridge pole and a long meandering roof sloping to the rear and cutting the house off at the second story, just before the sheds and "L's" began. By whom it was built is not a matter of record. The work was honestly done, however. Great hand-hewn timbers formed the framework and were joined by wooden pegs. Every nail, hinge, brace, or other bit of ironwork was hand-forged. All the woodwork that was meant to show was fluted, chiseled or molded. Even the narrow clapboards had a molded edge and were grooved. No paint ever touched their sturdy sides or any part of the exterior of the old house to any extent, and the shaggy, weather-worn appearance which resulted added much to the attractiveness of the building.

The present site of Court square was always the center of attraction for the town. There were the church, the court house, the whipping post, and most of the trading shops. Auctions were held there, and on training day all congregated near the old Parsons tavern, where the young men would try wrestling. Consequently the tavern was always a rendezvous and a place where gossip dwelt in company with filigree and tittle. It appears that Zenas Parsons was the first host, and from him the tavern took its name. It was while he was landlord that on Oct. 21, 1789, Washington spent the night in the tavern while on a visit to New England. The great man slept in the second story front room to the right as one climbed the stairs. The record in his diary reads: "Col. Worthington, Col. Williams, Adjutant General of the State of Massachusetts; Gen. Shepard, Mr. Lyman, and many other gentlemen sat an hour or two with me at Parsons' tavern, where I lodged, and which is a good house." From which it should seem that Gen. Washington was pleased with his entertainment.

Even before Washington came the tavern had had a distinguished transient. When John Adams returned from the sessions of Congress in Philadelphia, in November, 1775, he dined with Landlord Parsons and Capt. Pynchon. Mr. Bliss and Col. Worthington visited him. What other famous guests Mr. Parsons had is untold. He died as the century went out, and Eleazer Williams, slow and dignified, succeeded him. Later on, when James Monroe as President came to Springfield, he was cared for by Landlord John Bennett.—Springfield Republican.

## In Drowning Cases.

In Java it is supposed that, if a live sheep is thrown into the water, it will indicate the position of a drowned person by sinking near it. A curious custom is practiced in Norway, where those in search of a drowned body row to and fro with a cock in the boat, fully expecting that the bird will crow when the boat reaches the spot where the corpse lies.

## All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin; "I am going to Klondike, or thereabouts. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any dearer than I would if I stayed at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

Some men are always expecting an important letter.



PLOWING AND CUTTING ICE.

in the ice, sending the steel of his plowshares as deeply into the ice as he can.

Turning about at the farther end, he comes back, cutting deeper, and a third time deeper still, till he has cut perhaps half way through the ice. While he is deepening his first incision another man follows with a marker, setting its guide in the initial groove, and marking a second groove twenty-two inches from the first.

The first ice is cut nearest the ice-houses. After that the men cut farther and farther away. But the distance is never so great that one man cannot

him and turns in the door, where it shoots down another incline to the workmen who are placing the ice in position.

The speed of the ice blocks as they approach the door is amazing. The force of one would be something like the blow of a cable car. The man at the door does not try to handle the cakes with anything like an arbitrary force. He whacks his pike beard into the block near a corner, and, yielding slightly, manages to turn it till the force of its own momentum swings it around, and it leaves the platform track, plunges through the door and de-

but ice six inches thick would offer a pretty effectual barrier to the gleaner of news if he read through from top to bottom. Average ice is clear enough to offer little obstacle if one reads through from side to side. It is 22 inches square. And the eye can easily distinguish fairly fine print through those twenty-two inches. But, though it is only sixteen inches thick no one would pretend the second time that he could read through it from the upper to the nether side.

A little computation shows that ice sometimes pays better than wheat. A strip of ground 10 by 16 rods will embrace an acre. Off that surface, covered with water, frozen to a depth of fourteen or more inches, 12,960 cakes of ice, each twenty-two inches square, could be harvested. That means 645 tons. Even at the price received at the icehouse the selling price of the ice would be more than many a man's whole farm is worth.

Certainly it is more than the average value of any acre in any farm in Illinois.

## Bridges.

A primitive notion existed among the Romans and other races that a bridge was an offence and injury to the river god, as it saved people from being drowned while fording or swimming across, and robbed the deity of a certain number of victims which were his due. For many centuries in Rome propitiatory offerings of human victims were made every year to the Tiber; men and women were drowned by being bound and flung from the wooden Subleian bridge, which, till nearly the end of the Republican period, was the one and only bridge across the Tiber in Rome.

## New Railroad Policy.

There was a collision on the Danish state railroad near Copenhagen some time ago in which forty persons were killed and seventy wounded. The railroad at once admitted that it was to blame, and instead of fighting claims for damages, has appointed a committee to settle with the claimants what will be fair compensation, so as to avoid having the claims brought into the courts.

## Sweden Makes Butter.

During last year over 23,500 tons of butter were exported from Sweden, nearly all of which went to Britain.



STORING THE ICE.

drive 200 cakes of ice from the field to the houses. He can, with little waste of time, take the greater raft—20 by 60 cakes, and containing 1,200 blocks—down the canal to the houses. If the ice plow has been driven too deep the raft will break into smaller bodies by striking on the edges of the channel now and then. That adds to the labor of the men slightly. But the saw has done very little. Its only use has been to cut the field up into rafts of the required size, either 10 by 30 cakes or 20 by 60 cakes.

Arrived in the neighborhood of the houses, the men go aboard the raft with bars and by striking here and there in the lines cut by the plows separate the raft into smaller sections, each two blocks wide. These rafts are sent forward again and as they come to the foot of the incline up which the blocks must travel to the house another man goes along and cuts the float into



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# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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